The Centre Reporter.

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BETWEEN FIRES

DEMANDS TO BE MADE UPON CONGRESS.

The Republican Body Shows Its Inability to do Business.—The Fight Between McKinley and Reed.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 16.—President Cleveland returned to Washington to find that, notwithstanding all the Republican talk about his neglecting public business by absenting himself from Washington, the Republican Congress is in no condition to act upon a special message and the correspondence with Great Britain concerning the maintenance of the Monroe Doctrine, owing to Speaker Reed's inexcusable delay in naming the House Committees. It would serve the Republicans right if the President called the attention of the country to this inability of the House to do business, by sending the correspondence and his special message in this week, instead of waiting until after the Christmas recess, and he may do so, but that isn't certain. He may wish Congress to take immediate action after the correspondence is made public, and for that reason may not take advantage of his opportunity to show the country how ridiculous the Republicans have made themselves by criticising his tardiness.

The keystone of Secretary Carlisle's annual report is the same as that of the financial portion of the President's annual message—the retirement of the greenbacks and Treasury notes. In other words, the withdrawal of the government from the banking business. Needless to say the idea is not popular in Congress, and that no step towards that end will be taken at this session. Secretary Carlisle estimates that the present tariff if let alone will soon produce all the revenue needed by the government, but the Republicans are very likely to do some tariff tinkering all the same, although Speaker Reed would be very willing to see this Congress let the subject severely alone. But the McKinleyites are determined that tariff legislation shall be forced to the front, and it is very doubtful whether Mr. Reed will dare to openly oppose the idea.

By the way, the McKinleyites are beginning to make a very aggressive fight on the Reed boom, and in fact on all the other booms in sight. They have money to burn, unless some of them are doing some tall lying. According to the story told here, and generally believed, some of those who profited largely by the robbery of the McKinley tariff and who hope to profit still more largely in the future through a similar measure have contributed half a million of dollars to be spent in bringing about McKinley's nomination. Permanent McKinley headquarters are to be at once opened in Washington for the purpose of keeping McKinley and McKinleyism before Congress, and newspaper bureaus are to be established in all the large cities for the purpose of working up public sentiment in his behalf, while every ticket to the St Louis convention that can be had for money is to be bought for a McKinley shouter. An experienced newspaper man is to be put in charge of a large fund which is to be used to "persuade" impecunious Republican editors that McKinley is the right man to boom in their papers. In short money is to be spent everywhere that it will influence votes for McKinley.

The deal the Republican Senators made with the Populists could not be kept secret. Senator Stewart, of Nevada, the renegade Republican who now calls himself a Populist, made the deal, and he gets the lion's share of the price,—the chairmanship of the Pacific Railroad's Committee, which promises to be one of the most important in the Senate this session. The Populists will not vote with the Republicans to reorganize the Senate. That would be too hard to explain to their constituents. They will nominate their own officers of the Senate, and after voting for them on one ballot they will go out—to get lunch or for some other purpose—leaving the Republicans free to elect their officers on the next ballot.

The free silver Democrats, who recognize Senator Harris, of Tenn., as leader, have established national headquarters, in a house near the Capitol building, from which the movement to elect silver delegates to the Democratic National Convention will be directed, and where visiting silver Democrats will be welcomed.

Many Senators have received petitions asking them to oppose the confirmation of the nomination of Col. Coppinger, to be a Brigadier General in the army. The charge, which it is understood is brought by the A. P. A., is that Col. Coppinger has only had his naturalization papers for about three years. It is not clear yet whether a fight will be made against his confirmation in the Senate. Republican Senators are disposed to favor him because he married a daughter of the late James G. Blaine.

Congress will adjourn for the holiday recess the latter part of this week, and will probably not meet again before the 6th or 7th of Jan.

Bicycle Superstitions.

Folks open to the influence of signs or omens should read the following list of bicycle superstitions, compiled by the Minneapolis *Journal*: "The wheelman who allows a horse to pass him will die before the year is out. To be chased by a yellow dog with one blue eye and one black eye indicates a bad fall. To see a small boy with a slug shot alongside the road is a prophecy of a puncture. If you pass a white horse driven by a red-haired lady, your rim will split unless you say 'cajandrum' and hold up two fingers. The rider who expectorates tobacco juice on the track will lose a spoke. If you take your machine to the repair shop, it is a sign that you will not buy that new suit of clothes. Kicking the man who asks the make of your wheel is a sign of high honors and riches within a year. Lending is the sign of a double donkey. To attempt to hold up a 275 pound woman learning to ride is the sign of a soft spot."

Think About This.

Here are some very good instructions for killing a newspaper: Just let your subscription go. It's only a dollar or two—the publisher don't need it. If he asks you for it get just as mad as you can and tell him to stop the paper—you never read it anyhow. Then go and borrow your neighbor's. When the reporter comes for news always be busy. Make him feel as if he were intruding—that your time is worth $100 a minute. When the advertising and job man comes tell him you don't need to advertise—everybody knows you; that you will try to get along without any printed stationery—it's too expensive; that business is slack and you must economize. Never drop in to see the editor unless you want a free complimentary notice or a lengthy obituary for a beloved relative. Never recommend the paper to anybody. When you speak of it always say, "Yes, we have a little sheet, but it don't amount to much." Keep this up a year or two and you will have a dead newspaper, a dead set of merchants and a dead town. —Exchange.

Senatorial Extravagance.

Senator Peffer has gotten hold of a good subject for agitation in attacking the jobbery attached to congressional funerals. It has cost the government over $20,000 to bury a single senator, and while cases might be cited in which it would be well worth the money, it is none the less an outrageous injustice to put such an expense upon the public treasury. The Senate of the United States is the most extravagant body in the world, and its corrupt and dissolute habits are growing upon it. Senator Peffer has at last found a useful field of labor.

Pay of Railroad Men.

According to the report of the railways of this state to the internal affairs department for the last fiscal year, the total number of employes on the Pennsylvania road is 51,872. Their compensation amounted to $39,346,674, an average daily pay of $1.85. There was a falling off of 23,930 employes from the various roads. The Philadelphia and Reading employ 15,520 men, their total yearly compensation being $7,491,965, an average of $1.82 daily. The total number of employes on the eight largest roads in the state was 134,119, the yearly compensation beiug $76,816,483.

A Generous Thief.

A large amount of wheat was stolen from the farm of Adam Hunsicker, in Bethel township, Lebanon county. When farmer Hunsicker examined his granary he found a pocket book containing $20, in money and a check in favor of a wealthy neighbor for $22, which had been dropped. This is supposed to be the first case on record where a thief was honest enough to pay for the wheat he stole.

Attending Institute.

Our school teachers, Ed. J. Wolf, Frank Foreman and Miss Helen Bartholomew are attending teachers' institute at Bellefonte this week. The schools have been closed for two weeks giving the scholars a nice vacation.

Oppose It.

The practice of clipping horses is being opposed by farmers and others, and resolutions to this effect are approved heartily when offered in agricultural societies of the eastern counties of the state.

—4 lbs. nice Mixed Candy, 25c. at—Benners.

CLEVELAND STANDS FIRM.

The Monroe Doctrine Must be Upheld no Matter What the Cost.

The message which President Cleveland sent to congress on Tuesday in connection with the Venezuelan correspondence, expresses in forcible terms his belief that the Monroe doctrine as enunciated to Lord Salisbury in Secretary Olney's dispatch of July last was "Founded upon substantial consideration and involved our safety and welfare, and that it was fully applicable to our present conditions and was directly related to the pending controversy." He expresses deep disappointment that the appeal of the United States for arbitration "actuated by most friendly feelings towards both nations directly concerned, addressed to the sense of justice and to the magnanimity of one of the great powers of the world, and touching its relations to one comparatively weak and small, should have produced no better results." The dispute, he says, has reached such a stage as to make it incumbent upon the United States to take measures to determine with sufficient accuracy what is the true divisional line between Venezuela and British Guiana, and he suggests the appointment of a commission for the purpose, stating that in making this recommendation he is "fully alive to the responsibility incurred and realized all the consequences that may follow. Nevertheless," he says, "while it is a grievous thing to contemplate the two great English speaking people of the world as being otherwise than friendly competitors in the arts of making peace, there is no calamity which a great nation can invite which equals that which follows a supine admission to wrong and injustice."

The demonstration which followed the reading of the message in the senate was strongly indicative of the general sentiment without division on party lines and with the Republicans even more pronounced in their applause than the Democrats the message met the heartiest approval, nearly all the Senators clapping their hands and giving other evidences of gratification, while the few spectators in the galleries joined in the applause without any appearance of being reproved by the presiding officer.

State News Items.

Eleven valuable hounds belonging to Everett Henderson, of Birdsboro, were killed by a foxhunt—nine of them together by a train at a railroad crossing.

Some of the Perry county farmers drive their live stock to the village of Blain for water. Springs of water near there are lower than ever known before.

The December term of the Snyder county courts opened Monday and closed next day. It was the shortest regular term of court ever held in the county. There are twenty lawyers in the county and two of them could transact all the essential legal business, and some of them play marbles and run barefooted in summer time, and never rode in the cars.

Peggy Castle died at Harrisburg, a few days ago, aged over 100 years.

The planing mill at Williamsport, leased by McGraw Bros. & Co., and owned by E. & T. M. Rathmell was burned Sunday morning, entailing a loss of $5000 partly insured.

Whalton Bierley, son of J. I. Bierly, of Tylersville, died Sunday night at his home in that place.

Robert F. Mull, who was recently elected cashier of the First National Bank of Philipsburg, died on last Saturday afternoon.

Altoona's Water Famine.

The water famine is more keenly felt in Altoona today than heretofore. The extensive foundries of the Pennsylvania railroad are shut down in consequence of the lack of water. The Edison Electric company was also compelled to close and other departments of the railroad shops will also be compelled to shut down. The severe weather freezing up all the streams is the reason of the scarcity of water.

The wife of Mr. D. Robinson, a prominent lumberman of Hartwick, N. Y., was sick with rheumatism for five months. In speaking of it Mr. Robinson says: "Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the only thing that gave her any rest from pain. For the relief of pain it cannot be beat." Many very bad cases of rheumatism have been cured by it. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

—Raisins, 5c. lb., Flour, 90c. 50 lb. sack, Silver Prunes 12½c. lb., Clear Toys, 10c. lb.—G. O. Benner.

Thurston's Blackberry Cordial, for bowel complaint, Krumrine's drugstore

PENN'S VALLEY

IN 1775—NOTES FROM A MINISTER'S JOURNAL.

Extracts from the Journal of a Minister Who was a Supply Over a Century Ago.

The following extracts, in Linn's History, are from the journal of Rev. V. Fithian, who visited Bald Eagle and Penn's valley in 1775 as a supply:

July 31, 1775.—Mr. Andrew Boggs lives here, twenty-five miles from Esq. Fleming's. We dined on fish-suckers and on venison. It is a level, rich, pleasant spot, the broad creek running by the door. Many of the trees on this road are cut by the Indians into strange figures,—diamonds, crowned heads, death heads, initial letters, whole names, dates of years, and blazes. Soon after we had dined two Indian boys bolted in (they never knock or speak at the door) with seven large fish, one would weigh two pounds. In return Mrs. Boggs gave them bread and a piece of our venison. Down they sat in the ashes before the fire, stirred up the coals and laid on their flesh. Then when it was roasted they ate it in great mouthfuls, and devoured it with greatest rapacity. This house looks and smells like a shambles; raw flesh and blood, fish and deer, flesh and blood in every part, mangled wasting flesh on every shelf. Hounds licking up the blood from the floor; an open-hearted landlady; naked Indians and children; ten hundred thousand flies; oh! I fear there are as many fleas. Seize me soon, kind sleep, lock me in thy sweet embrace. Sleep to-night is gone. Four Indians came droving in, each with a large knife and tomahawk. Bless me, too, they are strapping fellows. All standing dumb before us, Gillespie chatters to them. I am glad to keep bent at my writing. For all this settlement I would not live here for two such settlements; not for five hundred a year.

"Tuesday, August 1st.—At prayers this morning we had these Indians. They sat motionless during the exercise. One irreverent hunter too, a white man, lay all the time during prayers on a deer skin on the floor. We had a room full of one and another and all were quiet. Mr. Boggs tells me he knows of no families westward of this, and but one higher up on this creek. Some of the Indians here have the outside rim of their ears slitted and it hangs dangling strangely. Some have rings and others drops of silver in their noses and ears, ruffled shirts, but many of these very greasy. On the trees near their camps are painted in red and black colors wild and ferocions animals in furious gestures. It is only eight miles distance to the foot of the Allegheny; but it rises gradually,—in the neighborhood. On the banks of the creek is a large quantity of spruce pine, bark black and fine. It is a straight tall tree; the leaves are thinner, longer, and of a deeper green than other pine. It makes an excellent ingredient in table beer.

"At ten I took my leave, crossed a gap of Muncy ridge, and rode eighteen miles through wild barren woods without any trace of an habitation or road other than the blind, unfrequented path which I tracked at times with much difficulty. Two or three forsaken Indian camps indeed I saw on the creek bank, and a little before sunset I arrived at Capt. James Potter's, at the head of Penn's valley, This ride I found very uncomfortable; my horse lame with but one shoe, a stony road, I lost my way in the gap of the mountains, more than ten miles of the way I must go and my poor horse without water. I let him feed, however, in the woods, where there is plenty of good wild grass. I fed myself on huckleberries. In these woods are very beautiful flowers, and a great quantity especially a large orange-colored lily, spotted with black spots. I saw here the first sloe; it grows on a small bush like the hazle, ripens in the winter, and is now like a heart cherry. In these woods are great plenty of wild cherries growing on low spray bushes, which are just now ripening.

"Wednesday, August 2nd.—An elegant supper, a neat house, all expressions of welcome, not a flea, not a chinch, as I know of, within eighteen miles, so that this morning, by God's mercy, I rise, in part recruited from the ruins of many day's distress. Capt. Potter took me walking over his farm. He owns here many thousand acres of fine land, some, indeed, I saw is a most fertile walnut bottom. One great inconvenience, however attends the place, the want of water. Some few springs there are of good water and in plenty. But there ought to be many unfailing brooks. Oats and flax here are not yet ripe, and there is now the greatest hurry in getting in the wheat and rye. Afternoon I rode down the valley five miles to a smith's, he would not charge me anything for shoeing my horse. The people seem to be kind and extremely civil. Indians are here too. It was evening before the Capt. and I returned. We must pass by their camp. Ten sturdy, able-limbed fellows were sitting and lying around a large fire, hallooing, and in frantic screams not less fearful than infuriated demons, howling until we were out of hearing. * * * * * * * * * ½

Sunday, August 6th.—Penn's Valley. I rise early, before any in the family except a negro girl. Just at my bed-head a window, under which stands a table. Here I laid down my clean linen, finished last night by Mrs. Potter. The night had been very stormy; when I awoke I found a large dog had jumped in through an open light of the window, and had softly bedded himself, dripping with water and mud, among my clean washed clothes. At first I felt enraged, I bore it however, with a Sabbath day's moderation. We have this morning a most violent storm. At one I began service in Capt. Potter's house; only eight men, and not one woman, beside the family present. I preached two sermons, with only ten minutes' intermission. A most turbulent and boisterous day. I hope my words were not wholly without effect. My little audience heard with eagerness. Capt. Potter tells me there are only twenty-eight families in the valley. Of these twenty-two are subscribers, and they have raised £40 in subscriptions as a fund to pay supplies. I am the second preacher who has been in the valley. Mr. Linn was here two Sabbaths past first of all, and I, by regular appointment, next. It rained without intermission all day.

Schlatter Heals a Lewisburger.

Nathan W. Baker, proprietor of the Baker house at Lewisburg, asserts that he was wholly cured of acute inflammatory rheumatism, from which he was a sufferer for a score of years, through the mysterious power of Francis Schlatter, the "Divine healer" of Colorado. None of the local doctors were able to help Mr. Baker, and it was only by the aid of crutches that he was able to move about when not confined to his home entirely. Miss Fasnaught, a Lewisburg girl who was visiting Denver friends, had Schlatter bless a handkerchief, and then sent it to Mr. Baker. He placed it over the affected parts of his body, and says he was able to walk without pain or trouble in twenty-four hours. Now he claims to be better than he has been for years and has just made public the manner in which he was cured.

Local Inklets

We wish you a merry Christmas.

The deer season has ended, and the noble animal has rest.

A subscriber at Spring Mills writes, "the Reporter is worth $10 alone for the interesting articles it prints on the history of our county away back."

An old Jackson Democrat of Miles adds in a letter, "give us good, clean cut Democrats on our next county ticket and it will carry big." So we all say—no traders and traitors.

For a Christmas gift subscribe for the Reporter to be sent to your friend and it will make him think of you every week in the year.

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

A Large Deer.

Quite a number of deer have been killed by Centre countians, but it was Harvey Mann, of Romola, who killed the prize buck this season. The animal was slaughtered on the Allegheny mountain a few days ago, and it sported a pair of antlers on which were twenty-three prongs. According to the version of old hunters, this would make the deer about 25 years old. This buck when killed is said to have weighed 238 pounds, which easily entitles Mr. Mann to the belt for capturing the most venison in one hide up to date the present season.

Musical Convention in Georges Valley.

A grand musical convention will be held in the Lutheran church, Georges valley, beginning December 30, under the direction of Prof. P. S. Meyer. Concerts will be given Friday and Saturday evenings following. No efforts will be spared to make this one of the best conventions of the season.

—Subscribefor the REPORTER, $1.50

State Grange.

The state grange met in Williamsport last week. About 600 delegates were present, among them the leading men of the order. The business of the order was transacted smoothly. The annual report recounted the benefits of the order. The membership, male, female and those under 21 years of age, is reported as 50,000. In the previous year the number was also reported as being 50,000. There must be a mistake somewhere as this would show the order had not increased. Ten years ago the annual report put the membership at 45,000—an increase of only 5,000 in 8 or ten years. There must be a mistake, the order certainly must have done better than that in a state that has upwards of three millions of a farming population. We think such reports do not place the grange in its proper light. The proportion is very small compared with the 2,950,000 farmers not now in the grange. Let justice be done this noble order by some one competent for the task. The farmers alliance of the state claims upwards of 100,000 members and has only been in existance some ten years, without half as good a creed as the grange.

The report of the committee on legislation grandly sets forth that the state legislature at its last session passed twenty bills favored by the state grange, two bills which had the indorsement of the organization were defeated and four bills adverse to the interests of the grange met a similar fate. That's the way to talk.

In the opening address it was said that the grange originated the interstate commerce law. This is an unimportant mistake, but we may as well correct it. That measure was introduced in congress by Mr. Reagan, of Texas, some ten years before there was a grange in this state, but the order deserves great credit for tacking on to a measure that was favored by nearly everybody.

A resolution offered by David Lubin, of the California State Grange, providing for a bounty on agritultural staples or products, was passed.

So influential an order should have indignantly denounced the passage of the pipe-line bill by which the price of every farmer's coal oil was doubled—filching millions out of the farmers' pockets every year.

The state grange should have denounced the increase of salaries and the creation of new and unnecessary offices, such as "economic zoology," and a score of others, helping to rob farmers.

It would do itself credit by prohibiting any member of the grange engaging in low lobby-work or being a pestilent borer for office.

It ought to have a watching committee head off swindles against farmers like in bohemian oats and patent rights, by which in Centre county alone farmers were swindled out of some $50,000 and headquarters winking at it.

We think the state grange will take up this good work in due time, to be added to the good it already did in brushing away some of the minor evils.

One of the main purposes of the grange should be to get 2½ millions of the farmers outside the grange into it and swell the 50,000 accordingly. Only give the farmers confidence in the grange leaders and there won't many stay out. In our own county of Centre, it is to be regretted, barely one out of ten farmers belongs to this excellent order simply on account of cranky moves so often on board, injuring the good.

When most needed it is not unusual for your family physician to be away from home. Such was the experience of Mr. J. Y. Schenck, editor of the Caddo, Ind. Ter., Banner, when his little girl, two years of age was threatened with a severe attack of croup. He says: "My wife insisted that I go for the doctor, but as our family physician was out of town I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which relieved her immediately. I will not be without it in the future." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of appetite, constipation, headache, fainting spells, or are nervous, sleepless, excitable, melancholy or troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at J. D. Murray's Drug store.

THE NEWS.

The out-bound Pittsburg express on the Pennsylvania Railroad struck the caboose of an engine attached to a freight train on the outskirts of Philadelphia. John Shienberger, aged fifty years, of Philadelphia, engineer of the freight train, was so badly injured that he died in the hospital a few hours later. No damage was done to either train.——After a four days' session, the Northwestern Chair Manufacturers' Association concluded its work in Chicago. H. D. Burkhardt, of Toledo, O., was elected president, and A. Raable, of Chicago, secretary. The old price-list and rate of discount were practically readopted.——Senator Wickham and Representative Winston offered bills in the Virginia legislature providing for the entire repeal of the Walton law, and the enactment of an entirely new method of balloting.——A large meeting was held in Gettysburg with the object of forming a local telephone company.——Max Goodrich in a fit of jealousy shot his young wife, Bertha, and then committed suicide in their home in Philadelphia.——Mrs. Charlotte Howell was acquitted of the murder of Miss Libbie Knapp at Wellsboro, Pa.——Chin Hone, a notorious Chinese Highbinder, was hanged in Folsom, Cal., for murder.——Fire destroyed $50,000 worth of business property in St. Paul, Minn.——Chinese witnesses in a case in Portland, Ore., were taken through the streets in irons.——Jim Nicols, colored, was hanged at Fayetteville, W. Va., for murder.——Oliver Hammond, his wife and three children were killed by a train near Greenville, O.

The schooner Elwood is supposed to have gone down off the Alaskan coast with all on board.——Southern Pacific Railway conductors have been forced to give bond, and the Surety Company will send out spotters on the road to watch them.——Mrs. H. E. Sliter aged about seventy years and a nurse, and Mary Harris, aged fifty, who was attending her, were burned to death in a fire which destroyed the frame dwelling in which the former resided, at Troy, N. Y. The fire is supposed to have been caused by the explosion of a kerosene oil lamp.——Two Mormon preachers from Utah endeavored to establish a church at Inez, Ky., but were ordered to leave the place.——Dr. Levi Keehn, late postmaster of Milford, Ind., while returning home in a carriage with his wife, was struck by a train on the Baltimore and Ohio at Syracuse, Ind., and instantly killed. Mrs. Keehn was so badly injured that she cannot recover.——Susan Ross, of Belvidere, N. J., was robbed, ravished and murdered. Her assailants are not known.——William Burbank, aged eighty-three, while coasting with children at Thompsonville, Ct., ran into a horse and received injuries which resulted in his death shortly after the accident. The children escaped with slight bruises.——Judge Vooris, of Akron, O., granted a temporary injunction restraining Daniel Babst from assuming the duties of receiver of the New York, Pensylvania and Ohio Railway, he having been appointed by the court at Marion, O.

A company of Philadelphia and Rhode Island capitalists was formed to build and operate an electric railroad from Providence, R. I., to Taunton, Mass.——Messrs. Payne & Sharp, proprietors of a Covington, Ky., pool room were heavily fined in a Cincinnati court.——By the explosion of a boiler in the sawmill of Ezra Post, about ten miles from Greenville, Pa., Engineer Frank Perkins and Solomon Hastings were instantly killed, and Stephen White and Curtis Johnson fatally hurt. The other workmen had just stepped from the mill and, therefore, escaped.——Rev. Dr. Samuel J. Niccolls, pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church of St. Louis, declined the presidency of the Lane Seminary, Cincinnati, O., which was offered to him several weeks ago.——The Supreme Court has issued an order enjoining the Peterboro Savings Bank of Concord, N. H., from receiving or paying deposits. This action has been necessary by reason of the steady withdrawals by depositors, which, if continued, will necessitate the sale of a portion of its securities at a sacrifice.

Miss Margaret Rives Nichols, of Cincinnati, married the Marquis de Chambrun, an attache of the French legation.——Miss Emma Rockefeller and D. Hunter McAlpin, Jr., of New York, were married.——The machines controlled by the Diamond Match Company are to be used in Europe. A contract has been made with the French government.——H. Lantz, aged fifty years, traveling man for the Genoa Electric Company, of Buffalo, N. Y., was found dead at the Randall Hotel in Fort Wayne, Ind. He was suffering from toothache and purchased laudanum to relieve the pain. It is supposed that he took an overdose of the drug and it proved fatal.——Attie Hort, an Iowa capitalist, has been sentenced to one year in the penitentiary for extortion.——The worsted mill of Brossingham & Patton, located in Germantown, Pa., was destroyed by fire. The loss on the building and machinery is estimated at $50,000. The fire is supposed to have originated from spontaneous combustion.——The Virginia Court of Appeals granted a new trial to Pokey Barnes, Mary Abernathy and Solomon Marable, convicted of the murder of Mrs. Lucy Jane Pollard.——Solomon Gourley, an escaped convict from the Delaware state prison, was arrested in York, Pa., where he had obtained work in an iron foundry.

The fire that started in Ridgefield, Ct., baffled every attempt to extinguish it, and it raged until it burned itself out. The loss is believed to be $100,000, of which there is insurance of $75,000. The fire wiped out the business portion of the town.——Green B. Swango, register of the Land Office, in Frankfort, Ky., has been found to be short in his accounts. The Governor has ordered an examination, which disclosed shortage of a thousand dollars. It is now said that Deputy Register Grant has a check for the amount, ready to pay into the Treasury on the arrival of Swango.——The will of Peter McGeoch, filed in Milwaukee, Wis., gives an estate of $550,000 to $1,000,000 to his two daughters and son. The widow, Mary T. McGeoch, gets the sum of $25,000, in fulfilment of anti-nuptial agreement with her.——Sanger Hall in Richmond, Va., owned by the Virginia Gesang Verein, was burned. A Schwane, wife and child, who occupied apartments on an upper floor, being nearly suffocated.——The schooner Nellie W. Howlett, Captain Steelman, arrived at Norfolk, Va., with Captain W. E. Elsworth and two men taken off the sloop yawl yacht Mary of Bayonne, N. J.

ALLEN G. THURMAN

Passed From Sleep Into Death Peacefully.

RESPECTED AND ESTEEMED.

He Was Unconscious for Many Hours, and Passed Away Peacefully with the Members of His Family About Him.

The long and useful career of Judge Allen G. Thurman came to a close at 1:15 o'clock P. M., at his residence, corner of Rich street and Washington avenue, Columbus, Ohio.

The end was peaceful in the extreme, and the soul of the great man left the earthly habitation without a sign of physical distress. At the instant of dissolution and for some hours before Judge Thurman had been lying in an unconscious condition. He passed merely from sleep temporal to sleep eternal, and the change was hardly noticeable even to the loved ones who surrounded his bedside.

In the midst of the volumes of knowledge he prized so dearly, and amid the scenes where he has spent so many pleasant hours of his happy old age, the vital spark took wings from the image of clay. Judge Thurman died in his beloved library, which looks toward the setting sun. Shortly after his fall several weeks ago Judge Thurman's bed was moved from the adjoining bedroom to his library, and he remained there.

Judge Thurman has lived with his son, Allen W. Thurman, since the death of his wife, several years ago, and, being unable to leave the house, he occupied apartments in the second story of the residence, where he spent the last days of his life in a remarkably pleasant and agreeable manner.

HIS LIFE.

Allen Granbery Thurman, for years one of the most popular leaders of the Democratic party, was born in Lynchburg, Va., November, 1813, and was the son of Rev. Pleasant Thurman, a minister of the Methodist Church. His parents removed to Chillicothe, Ohio, and he made that place his home until he settled in Columbus in 1853, where he has since resided. His education was received at the academy at Chillicothe and from his mother. He was private secretary to Governor Lucas, studied law with his uncle, Governor William Allen, was admitted to the bar in 1835, and in the course of a few years he had a large practice. He was elected to Congress by the Democrats in 1844, but declined a renomination, and continued in the practice of his profession. In 1851 he was elected to the supreme bench of the Supreme Court of the state, serving as Chief Justice, and on the expiration of his term he refused a renomination.

In 1867 he was the choice of his party for Governor of Ohio, but was defeated by Rutherford B. Hayes. Mr. Thurman was elected to the United States Senate to succeed Mr. Wade, and took his seat in 1869. From the first he was recognized as the leader of the Democratic minority. He was a member of the judiciary committee, and when his party came into power in the Forty-sixth Congress, he was chosen chairman, and was also made president pro tempore of the Senate. He was elected for a second term in 1874, closing his Senatorial career of 12 years in 1881.

In the Democratic National Convention of 1876 Mr. Thurman received some votes as the Presidential candidate. In 1880 the first ballot gave him the entire vote of the Ohio delegation with considerable support from other states. In 1884 he was a delegate at large to the National Democratic Convention, was again put in nomination for the Presidency, and stood next to Cleveland and Bayard on the first ballot. In the Democratic convention of 1888 he was nominated for the Vice-Presidency by acclamation. He was the author of the Thurman act relating to the Pacific railroads, and took an important part in national legislation. He commanded always the respect of his political opponents because of his sterling integrity of character.

INDUSTRIAL ACTIVITY.

Railroad Improvement and Construction in the South.

Special reports to the Manufacturers' Record show that there is a decided tendency towards a revival in railroad improvements and construction in the South; quite a number of enterprises of this kind being reported as in prospect for early construction. The building of a number of short roads in mineral and timber districts is opening up some extensive proportion which Western capitalists and others are preparing to develop.

Cotton mill enterprises continue to attract attention, and a number have been reported during the past week, including a $100,000 cotton mill projected in South Carolina, the incorporation of a cotton mill company with a capital stock not to exceed $500,000, a proposition to increase the stock of a new company from $100,000 to $250,000; a $40,000 hosiery mill, a $15,000 knitting mill, and a smaller knitting mill and a thread mill. A Virginia tannery company has contracted to establish a $100,000 tannery at North Wilkesboro, N. C. In the same State an electric light plant, a box factory, a furniture factory and a $10,000 flour mill have been reported. Alabama reports a $200,000 smelting plant, a tannery and the enlargement of basket works. Arkansas, an ice and electric light plant. Florida, a starch factory, a cedar mill, a sash and door mill, and a lumber mill. Georgia, pyritus mining company; Louisiana, a $150,000 electric light plant, water and electric light works and a paper mill; Mississippi, water and electric light works; Tennessee, an electrical supply company and saw mill; Texas, a $250,000 electric light plant, a $600,000 irrigation company; Virginia, a $150,000 brewery and planing mill.

It is noted that there is increasing activity in the establishment of such municipal improvements as electric light and water works, indicating that this feature of urban development is making rapid progress throughout the South.

FIFTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.

HOUSE.

SIXTH DAY.—In the Senate Mr. Voorhees introduced a bill granting a pension of $200 a month to the widow of the late Secretary of State W. Q. Gresham. Mr. Baker offered a resolution, which was agreed to, calling upon the President, if not incompatible with the public interest, to transmit to the Senate all documents and correspondence relating to the Waller case.

SEVENTH DAY.—In the House there was a prolonged debate on a resolution offered by Mr. Barrett, of Massachusetts, for an investigation into recent speeches made by Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, United States ambassador to Great Britain. Finally the Barrett resolution was adopted after striking out the words directing the foreign affairs committee to report "by impeachment or otherwise."

EIGHTH DAY.—The House of Representatives was not in session today.

NINTH DAY.—In the House, Mr. Adams, of Pennsylvania, objected to a resolution to appoint Postmaster-General Wm. L. Wilson a regent of the Smithsonian Institution. A resolution offered by Mr. Lacey, of Iowa, calling on the Attorney-General, for a detailed statement of the accounts, fees, etc., of the clerks of the United States courts, marshals, deputy marshals and commissioners, Mr. Lacey explaining material was wanted as a basis for a law to make these persons salaried officers. Mr. Grow, of Pennsylvania, addressed the House on the President's message.

SENATE.

SIXTH DAY.—The House passed by unanimous consent, a bill fixing the customs district of Chicago so that it would embrace all of the States of Illinois and Indiana. A resolution was passed for the appointment of three assistants to the superintendent of the document-room, for the appointment of Isaac Hill, of Ohio, as a deputy sergeant-at-arms and three other employes agreed upon by the democratic caucus. The memorial of the National Wool-Growers' Association calling for a higher duty on wool was presented, but Mr. Crisp objected to its reception.

SEVENTH DAY.—In the Senate Mr. Call introduced several memorials from citizens of Florida for the recognition of the belligerency of the Cuban insurgents. Mr. Call also introduced joint resolution for the prevention of "the misuse and cruelty of the American subjects in Turkey." Mr. Cullom addressed the Senate on his resolution for the maintenance of the Monroe doctrine, and Mr. Squire spoke in support of his bill concerning the personnel of the navy.

EIGHTH DAY.—The session of the Senate lasted but one hour and was mainly devoted to a discussion of Senator Dubois's proposition to amend the rules so as to distribute the appropriation bills among the various committees of the Senate. Senator Hill, of New York, reintroduced the amendments which he proposed to the rules in the last Congress during the deadlock on the repeal of the Sherman silver law, for cloture and for counting a quorium, and Mr. Call, of Florida, gave notice that he would call up his Armenian resolution. Mr. George introduced a bankruptcy bill.

NINTH DAY.—In the Senate, Mr. Stewart, of Nevada, introduced a resolution instructing the committee on finance to inquire into the rates of exchange between gold-standard and silver-standard countries and their effect on agricultural and manufacturing interests. A bill was passed attaching Aurora, Ill., to the Chicago port of entry. Mr. White, of California, presented an amendment to the Senate rules requiring that all debate in the Senate shall be relevant to the subject before the Senate. Senator Peffer made a speech in advocacy of his bill for curtailing the expenses incurred in congressional funerals.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

Congressman Woomer, of Lebanon, Pa., fell and broke his leg on an icy pavement in Washington.

Wm. Mendenhall, his wife and little daughter were fatally injured in a runaway accident at Milan, Missouri.

St. Ameliann's Orphan Asylum and a printing office at St. Francis, a suburb of Milwaukee, Wis., was burned. The loss will be about $55,000.

A fancy goods store in Lansingburgh, N. Y., was burned. Mrs. H. E. Sliter, the invalid proprietor, and her nurse, Mary Harris, were burned to death.

A fire in the Notion house of H. Wolf & Co., in Chicago, caused a loss of between $200,000 and $300,000 on the stock and about $80,000 on the building.

Eugene T. Chamberlain, Commissioner of Navgationi, Treasury Department, fell on a slippery sidewalk in Washington and broke his left arm near the shoulder.

John L. White, a prominent business man of Des Moines, Iowa, was possibly fatally injured in that city. He was riding a bicycle and ran into a carriage, which passed over him.

An explosion caused by a defective boiler occurred at the Pitts Agricultural Works in Buffalo. George O'Connell, fireman, was fatally, and John Doyle, engineer, seriously injured.

The bodies of John N. Glover, George W. Smalley, James Stafford and John Adams, the four miners who lost their lives in the Franklin mine disaster, in Washington, on October 17, were recovered.

Escaping gas and a lighted lamp in the meter room of the Citizens' Gas Company, in Buffalo, caused an explosion. Dennis Hutch a foreman in the works, and William Manning, a laborer, were fatally burned.

A despatch from Morgantown, N. C., say that two dissolute women were burned to death in the woods near that town. It is supposed that they were drunk and fell into a fire which they had built to keep themselves warm.

Two cars of the Reading accommodation on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, jumped the track and toppled over in Norristown, at 8 o'clock P. M. Colonel James Boyd, of Norristown, a director of the Reading road, was one of the four passengers who were bdly inajured.

The 13th body recovered from the pit at the Tilly Foster mine, at Brewster's, New York, was raised to the surface after having been buried under tons of rock for two weeks. It was that of an Italian, named Raffael Petito, and was horribly crushed.

FIRE AND WRECK.

A British Steamer Sunk and Twenty-Seven Men Drowned.

The British Steamer Principia, from Shields November 13 for New York, took fire in the forehold when about 40 miles north of Cape Wrath, on the northwestern extremity of Scotland. She ran for one of the Faroe Islands, struck a rock and went down with twenty-seven of her crew, only one, Henry Anders, of Rostock, being saved. He was taken from the water after having been clinging to wreckage for 18 hours. A passenger named Jackson was also drowned. The Principia was owned by the Arrow Shipping Company and registered 2,749 gross tons.

HAYWARD HANGED.

The Murderer of Miss Ging Pays the Penalty.

SNEERED ON THE SCAFFOLD

The Murderer Went to His Death As He Had Lived—Last Hours of the Heartless Criminal—The Victim and the Murder.

A despatch from Minneapolis, Minn., says: Harry Haywood was hanged at 2.05 A. M.

He made a statement of five minutes' duration, and while not making a confession, said he hoped God would forgive him for all the harm he had ever done.

The murderer went to the gallows with a laugh on his lips and went down with the trap just as he uttered the words lightly: 'Let her go, "Megarden."

The command was directed to the chief deputy. Prior to the execution the condemned man maintained the nerve which has made him famous. He took his last supper shortly after 1 o'clock, and was surrounded by the deputies and the death watch.

Just before the death warrant was read Hayward turned to his brother, Dr. Thaddeus Hayward, and said:

"You know I am a great believer in spiritualism. If I get safely on the other side I will send a message to you.

At 2 o'clock Hayward listened to the reading of the warrant. Soon after Sheriff Holmberg entered and the condemned man said earnestly: "I want to ask you a last favor, please let me pull the trap. It will save you life-long anxiety and will give me eternal satisfaction."

The sheriff replied: "I cannot do it, Harry. I know my duty."

On the scaffold Harry made an extended statement. He said that to please the several pastors who had called upon him he would say, "God forgive me for what I have done."

This is looked upon as a confession. The trap fell at 2.10 o'clock, and the wonderful vitality of the man was shown by the fact that he lived for several moments after the trap fell. His neck was broken.

As a sample of his conversation, the following can be quoted: Sheriff Holmberg came into the cage and Harry said:

"How are you, sheriff? I am as fine as silk. You and I are the chief actors, aren't we, sheriff?"

He seemed never to think of any hereafter.

CABLE SPARKS.

Five thousand Italian troops will be sent to Africa to assist in crushing the Abyssinians.

The shipbuilding strike in Glasgow and Belfast has been settled by the men gaining an advance in their wages.

The Russian government has suspended the issuance of passports to pilgrims to Palestine, owing to the disturbance there.

The Sultan of Turkey issued the firmans demanded by the powers to permit the presence of extra guardships at Constantinople.

The members of the Spanish Cabinet have decided to resign because of the recent popular demonstration against their members who support the municipal authorities.

Senor P. E. Martinez, of Caracas, Venezuela, is in London. It is understood that he was sent to Great Britian on a secret mission by President Crespo, of Venezuela.

It is said that Hon. Mackenzie Bowell is likely to resign the Canadian premiership and be succeeded by Sir Charles Tupper, at present Canadian Commissioner in London.

The treaty between Chili and Bolivia is said to have been approved by the Chilian Senate at Santiago de Chili and by the Bolivan Legislature at Sucre the day previous.

Fred. Monroe, member of a New York banking firm, who has resided in Paris for many years, where he was well-known in the American colony, has committed suicide by shooting.

A band of dervishes, mounted on camels, has raided, plundered and partially burned Anendon, north of Wady Halfa, Egypt. A detachment of cavalry has been sent in pursuit of the dervishes.

On the Island of Madura, in the Malay Archinelago, a disturbance among the natives led to a conflict between them and the Dutch troops, during which twenty-nine natives were killed and many were wounded.

The mass meeting at Madrid, which protested against the municipal abuses in that city, cabled to Captain-General Campos the assurance of their hearty support in his efforts to suppress the Cuban insurrection.

New Zealand and Tasmania concur in the decision of the conferences of the postmasters of New South Wales, Victoria and Queensland regarding the Pacific cable, and South Australia and West Australia are expected to adhere to it.

A CRUISER ON FIRE.

Walls of the Cincinnati's Powder Magazine Became Very Hot.

The United States cruiser Cincinnati, her officers and crew, were within an ace of destruction at Key West, Fla. At 2:30 smoke was discovered issuing from the coal bunkers next the magazine. The bunkers had not been opened in three months, and the fire was caused by spontaneous combustion.

When discovered the fire had so far progressed that the walls between the bunkers and the magazine had become very hot. The wooden casings in which the fixed ammunition was inclosed had been somewhat charred.

When the alarm was given every man rushed to his post. The magazine was flooded and the danger way averted. A few moments more and the magazine would have exploded, killing every man on board and destroying the ship.

Only the coolness of Captain Johnson and his officers and the discipline of the crew averted what would have been one of the most appalling calamities in the history of the American Navy.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

Daniel Shellenberger, aged 72 years, a farmer living on the outskirts of Columbia, committed suicide. He arose about five o'clock, went into the barn and hung himself in a horse stall with a hitching strap. His body was found an hour later by his aged wife. The loss of all his savings a short time ago and the prospect of losing his position as tenant farmer caused him to commit the act. He was well-known throughout the county.

Application was made in the court in Reading by creditors of the "Review" Publishing Company for the appointment of a receiver on the grounds of its insolvency, and also for an injunction to restrain it from disposing of or transferring its property. A preliminary injunction was granted. The company was organized last April by printers who had been displaced by machines. It at once began the publication of a newspaper called the "Daily Review."

St. James Reformed Church, in Limerick, near Pottstown, was entered by forcing a window case, and the contents of the two collection boxes, amounting to several dollars, was taken away. It is believed that tramps committed the theft.

In a race riot which occurred at Heidelberg, a small mining town near Carnegie, and twenty miles from Pittsburg, Luigi Frattini, an Italian, was murdered and several rioters were badly cut with knives. The riot occurred in an alleged speak-easy run by two Italians in the house of Mrs. Rachel Soulerman.

The large barn on the hotel premises of Dr. O. S. Miller, at Saegersville, was burned to the ground. A report received in Allentown says that four or five horses, a number of cows and other cattle, besides the crops were destroyed. The loss will reach about $4500, partly insured.

The large grist mill of the Dayton Milling Company at Towanda was discovered to be on fire at 6 o'clock A. M., and an alarm sounded. Six streams were soon playing, but the entire mill, with the exception of the engine and boiler, were consumed. The mill was the largest in northern Pennsylvania and had just been remodeled. The plant was valued at $50,000, on which an insurance of $28,000, with no insurance on contents, which was in the neighborhood of 12,000 bushels of grain. The company had orders booked sufficient to keep the mill running day and night for seven months.

Samuel Lines, a prominent resident of Wilkes-Barre, was shot dead on a Lehigh Valley train, it is supposed accidentally. He had been hunting all day on the mountains and boarded the train at Newport Station. Soon after he sat down there was a report, and the passengers saw him topple over and fall to the floor, with one side of his head blown off. He was dead when they reached his side. He was sitting in the rear of the car, and as no one was behind him it is not known just how the accident occurred. When the train reached Wilkes-Barre the police were notified, but refused to take the body, as the accident happened outside the city. The family was then notified by the railroad officials. Deceased was a retired merchant, 65 years of age, and leaves a large family.

Miss Sarah Mogel, who would have been 100 years of age on the 22d of January next, died of general prostration at her home in Stouchsburg. Miss Mogel had been blind for a number of years before her death, but otherwise was in good health, mentally and physically. Latterly she began to decline from no apparent cause, and for some time past has been sleeping eighteen hours out of twenty-four.

Miss Edna Rankin of near Uniontown, has been convicted of assault. She is now Mrs. Edna Wilson, but had not changed her name when the suit was entered. Miss Sadie Hull was the prosecutrix. The two had a personal encounter because of rival claims for the hand of a mountaineer named Wilson, whom they wanted to wed. He had courted both girls and refused to make a choice. Three months ago the girls met in Lick Hollow and fought to a finish. Miss Rankin was the victor and married Wilson. Their honeymoon has been interrupted by the conviction. Mrs. Wilson will appeal to the mercy of the court. Miss Hull testified that Miss Rankin chewed one of her earings out of her ear and bit pieces out of her face.

Bordo Nisson was probably fatally injured by a falling stone in a slate quarry near Slatington.

Dennis McCarthy, of Ulster, was run down and fatally injured on the Lehigh Valley Railroad near Pittston.

Thomas W. Snyder, one of the best known builders and contractors in Allentown, is dead, aged 59 years.

The Bethlehem Iron Company has shipped 144 tons of turret plates for the Massachusetts to Cramps & Sons.

Ferdinand Fisher, Sr., Allentown, a veteran of the war, died from the effects of an apoplectic stroke sustained a short time ago, aged 75 years.

Burglars entered John Krow's installment house in West Shamokin and made away with several hundred dollars' worth of goods.

Elias Keeny, a prominent farmer and School Director for many years, died at his home, in Pine Grove, after a brief illness, aged about 56 years.

Martin Donie, 30 years of age, employed as a miner in the Mt. Lookout mine, was fatally burned by an explosion of gas, which ignited by coming in contact with a naked lamp.

ATLANTA AFTER TROPIC TRADE.

Project to Establish a Permanent Museum of South American Products.

One of the first fruits of the Atlanta Exposition from a commercial standpoint appears in the effort now being made to organize a direct connection between the Atlanta Chamber of Commerce and the commercial bodies of Costa Rica, Guatemala, and Mexico. A preliminary meeting was held and a mass meeting will be held this week.

The idea is to establish a commercial museum in Atlanta with a prominent exposition of the products of those countries which it is believed will lead to large business. Museums of the products of the manufactures of Southern States will also be established in the South and Central American countries.

KILLED THREE.

An Engineer and Two Brakemen Crushed to Death.

THE LOCOMOTIVE UPSET.

The Conductor and Fireman Saved Their Lives by Jumping, but the Others Died in the Wreck.

Three men were killed and two more were injured in a railroad wreck on the New York & New Haven Railway in Harlem, N. Y.

All of the killed and injured were residents of Harlem, N. Y.

The accident occurred between One Hundred and Thirty-second and One Hundred and Thirty-third Streets. The engine, No. 76, was used as a switching engine, and was bound east to Vannes Street Station with its crew of five men. The location of the accident was at a short curve, and no explanation of what was responsible for the trouble could be ascertained. Everything was in its proper shape, apparently, and the engine and its tender were proceeding along at the usual speed, when, without any warning, the engine left the track and went bumping along over the ties.

Bannon, the conductor, and McKeon, the fireman, leaped for their lives at the moment the engine toppled over across the westbound track, and before the others of the crew were able to save themselves from being crushed beneath the weight of the boiler.

Police and fire alarms were at once turned in. The firemen went to work with their axes and cut away all the woodwork of the cab, and in that way were able to take out the bodies of Fitzgerald and Maples, both of whom were pinned down by the cab. The body of McNally, however, was under the boiler and the firemen were not able to release it.

A wrecking crew was sent for from the company's yard, and the work of lifting up the engine, which lay on its side, was begun. After many hours of labor the engine was jacked up and the bodies taken out. All the bodies were crushed and scalded, death evidently having been instantaneous. Fitzgerald's head protruded through the window of the engine cab. He was sitting in his seat at his duty when the accident happened.

WORK AND WORKERS.

A strike of the Ohio coal miners against the company store system is said to be imminent.

A committee of the Ohio coal operators has declined to grant the demand of the miners for sixty cents per ton for mining where company stores are operated.

The Canadian members of the Knights of Labor in Ottawa decided to form a Canadian National Labor Union, similar to the Knights of Labor in the United States.

Thirty-five employes on the grading of the Lima Northern Railroad at Lima, Ohio, struck because the coal used in keeping their camp warm was charged against them.

A Chicago despatch says that the shutdown of the mills of the East Chicago Iron and Steel Company was caused by shortage of coal and not inability to pay the employes as was reported.

At a conference of the lumbermen of Missouri, Arkansas, Texas and Louisiana, at Texarkana, it was decided to curtail production one-third by running the mills only four days a week.

About 1,000 members of the Stonemasons' Protective Union struck in New York, to enforce the annual agreement made with the contractors, by which the workmen were to receive $3 a day of eight hours.

A despatch from Kalispell, Montana, says that Roy Goodwin, one of the directors of the American Railway Union, who ordered the great Northern strike, November 4, and was tried on a charge of destroying railroad property, was acquitted.

A joint convention of railroaders, consisting of delegates representing the Brotherhoods of Locomotive Engineers, Trainmen, Firemen and Switchmen, was held at Hazleton. The meeting, which was secret, was called to consider the question of federating the Orders.

A general strike of tailors in New York, Brooklyn, and adjacent cities is said to be imminent as a result of efforts alleged to have been made by the contractors to evade the terms of the agreement, made several months ago, under which the weekly wage system was adopted.

$200,000 FIRE IN CHICAGO.

A Five-Story Building Destroyed—A Firemen Severely Burned.

A despatch from Chicago says: The firemen in the downtown district put in all day fighting a stubborn fire that caused a loss of $200,000. The five-story brick and stone front building at 250 and 252 Madison street, owned by the Seipp estate and occupied by H. Wolf & Company, dealers in general merchandise, was destroyed. The adjoining building, owned by Paul Rohbarth and occupied by the Steuben Wine Company and Shilby & Company, dealers, on the first floor; A. W. Hayward & Company, wholesale shoe dealers, and H. Wolf & Company on the floors above, was slightly damaged and the stock of the occupants were damaged to a large extent. A heavy fire wall between the two buildings prevented more serious results.

The origin of the fire is unknown. It had evidently been smouldering for a long time and had gained much headway by the time the fire department arrived. John Dore, a hook and ladder man was severely burned. He was in the alley when the walls gave way and was covered with burning embers.

Wolf & Co. carried about $180,000 insurance. Their stock was valued at $20,000.

Great excitement was caused in Vienna by the arrest of a man in the Hofburg palace, who was carrying what was supposed to be a dynamite bomb, but which turned out upon examination to be nothing more serious than a wooden ball.

EVER A SONG SOMEWHERE.

There is ever a song somewhere, my dear,
There is ever a something sings alway;
There's the song of the lark when the skies are clear,
And the song of the thrush when the skies are gray.
The sunshine showers across the grain,
An the bluedird trills in the orchard tree,
And in and out, when the eaves drip rain,
The swallows are twittering ceaselessly.

There is ever a song somewhere, my dear,
Be the skies above or dark or fair;
There is ever a song that our hearts may hear—
There is ever a song somewhere, my dear,
There is ever a song somewhere!

There is ever a song somewhere, my dear,
In the midnight black or the midday blue;
The robin pipes when the sun is here,
And the cricket chirrups the whole night through.
The buds may blow and the fruit may grow,
And the autumn leaves drop crisp and sere;
But whether the sun, or the rain, or the snow,
There is a song somewhere, my dear.

There is ever a song somewhere, my dear,
Be the skies above or dark or fair;
There is ever a song that our hearts may hear—
There is ever a song somewhere, my dear,
There is ever a song somewhere!

—James Whitcomb Riley.

Two in the Game.

It was very pleasant there in the summer time, and Madeline Devereux looked forward with regret to the termination of her holiday. As a matter of fact, life was all holiday to her, she being the only daughter of a wealthy merchant with society leanings. After the season Madeline and her mother had come down to Sandsfoot for a couple of months' rest and quietness, which they thoroughly enjoyed.

Madeline was a very beautiful girl, small and graceful, with a dainty, delicate face framed in a wreath of golden hair of the ripe Titian hue.

She was a favorite with men generally; she liked their society better than that of her own sex. The openings for platonics at Sandsfoot were very limited, but there was one man there—Sydney Parton, a native of the place—whose society suited Madeline exactly.

He wasn't one of her set, she recognized that. He was poor, because he lived very quietly in a cottage worth £20 a year, but he was a handsome man, with a fine, square face, and he could sail a boat better than any of the fishermen in the bay. He had been a trifle diffident at first, but after a little encouragement he had taken quite naturally to the lessons in love which Madeline directed with such consummate skill.

Sydney was helplessly in love, of that there was no question. Never had Madeline gone so far before, but then Satan always finds some mischief for idle hands to do. The twain were always together, and that tender, seductive moonlight over the sea had done the rest.

No thought of the future troubled Madeline. It never occurred to her that she had laid the lines for the destruction of a good man's happiness.

She liked to feel his strong arm against her waist; there was something blissful in the contact between his shoulder and her sunny head, where she would lie, with her blue, trusting eyes turned up to his, and catch the fervid protestations of undying love and affection. They thrilled and moved her a little at the time, for Sydney had the voice of a poet, and his voice was wonderfully low and sweet for a man. And while he gave her all it is possible to give, she kissed him lightly on the lips and led him on to his doom, with only one thing to trouble her.

She knew that it would be harder to give Sydney Parton his conge than it had ever been with any unattached lover before, and at the same time the idea of carrying the idyl beyond Sandsfoot was out of the question.

"Oh, dear! why cannot this life go on forever?" Madeline sighed, as she sat with her back against a rock and looked out over the restless sea.

There was not a soul in sight, nobody near her but Sydney, lying at her feet, with his whole soul in his eyes.

"It can," Sydney replied; "it is entirely in your hands. Madeline, you are not going away to leave me now?"

Madeline's eyes grew very sweet and tender. It was in moments like these that she felt a strong temptation to throw the world aside and drift away into the sheltered haven of a good man's love.

"I am afraid that all things must have an ending, Syd," she murmured, as she bent forward to play with his crisp brown hair. "I have been very happy here, and I shall be very, very sorry to go away."

Madeline watched for the cloud which she knew would come into Sydney's eyes, and she was not disappointed.

"But why go away at all?" he asked. "You love me, we love each other. Why not stay with me altogether and become my wife? Madeline, I never loved a woman before. You have come like sunshine into my life, and all my heart is yours. I know that I lack worldly knowledge; that I am a plain, simple sort of fellow, and not at all the kind of man you have been accustomed to; but none care for you as I do. My darling, you must not go away!"

Sydney spoke almost fiercely in his passion. He grasped Madeline by her hands and bent his face over hers, as if trying to read her very soul. His glance almost frightened her for a moment, so wild was it.

"And suppose," she asked, "that I must go away? Suppose I told you that we must part never to meet again?"

"Don't," Sydney said brokenly. "I cannot bear to think of it."

He half turned away from her so that she should not see the sadness in his eyes. Then his mood suddenly changed.

"Madeline," he demanded almost roughly, "you are concealing something from me. Is there someone else—some other man——"

He could not continue; something seemed to choke him. He leaned down and laid his quivering lips upon her tiny, dewy mouth.

"Pardon," he murmured, "forgive me for doubting you. How could I look into those truthful, beautiful eyes and ask such a question?"

Madeline smiled sweetly in reply as she gave the speaker's arm a loving little pressure. As a matter of fact, she was grateful that Sydney had not pressed the question, which she could not have avoided without telling a deliberate lie. Six more days remained of her stay at Sandsfoot, and she had no idea of sacrificing the pleasure of the last week out of any paltry scruples for the truth. Naturally there was another man, who, in all probability, would claim Madeline in the future, but he was in no hurry. Neither was she, for the simple reason that there was just the off chance of something better turning up. An aged peer with a good rent-roll is not to be despised, but then a young one with corresponding advantages is better. And if the younger did not put in an appearance before the spring came round, Madeline was prepared to accept the inevitable with due philosophy.

"Silly boy," Madeline murmured, "do you think that every man I meet is as foolishly fond of me as you are?"

"They would be if they had any taste," Sydney said rapturously. "But you have not answered my question, dear. You will not go away?"

Madeline sighed, and her face became a little sad and weary as she looked out across the sea and displayed her perfect profile at the same time.

"I must," she said presently. "I am not my own mistress. My parents are not like me, dear. They are hard and worldly, and they would laugh our little romance to scorn. If they knew they would forbid me ever to speak to you again, and picture the unhappiness of that!"

"It would be despair itself," Sydney murmured. "But if you will be true to me, darling, I shall find a way. Such passionate devotion as mine will conquer in the end. And you do love me, sweet?"

Madeline looked wonderfully dainty and sweet as she stood admiring the effect of her sailor hat before the dingy looking-glass in the sitting-room of the farm house where she and her mother were staying.

"Really, you might let that young man have one afternoon's peace," Mrs. Devereux observed, with serene dignity, "and you might stay and lend me a hand, especially as we are going to-morrow. Thank goodness, this will be about the last of them!"

"I hope not," Madeline laughed. "If I must marry Chatterleigh before Christmas, as he seems to be in such a hurry, I certainly don't mean to be a kind of female hermit afterwards. The old stupid might have let us finish our holiday in peace without dragging us off to his castle."

Mrs. Devereux frowned severely, not that she was very angry, and, after all, she had every confidence in Madeline's discretion. Apparently the elderly lover had become somewhat impatient, for that morning there had arrived an invitation for Mrs. Devereux and her daughter to repair to Chatterleigh Castle, which invitation was in the light of a command.

Mrs. Devereux was much too old a soldier to ignore the missive, and, besides, she was getting heartily tired of Sandsfoot and its pretty solitude. Madeline's fun would have to be curtailed a little, but that did not matter in the face of more serious business.

"There will be a large party at the castle, Lord Chatterleigh writes," she said. "In fact they will be there to meet you. Now, don't be long, my dear child, because Jennings is a perfect fool when there's anything to be done."

On the golden sands Madeline found Sydney awaiting her. The expression on her face was inexpressibly sad and sweet; the little mouth drooped as she placed her hand in Sydney's.

"My darling, what is wrong?" he asked, when once in their favored nook he tried to draw her to his side. "Are you in trouble, sweetheart?"

The tender words touched Madeline a little, but she made no response to his advances. She thrust Sydney away almost passionately.

"Do not speak to me like that or I shall go mad," she cried. "Sydney, I am not fit for you, who are so good and noble. You must try and forget all about me—put me out of your life altogether."

"But, my darling, what is wrong? If I have done anything——"

"You have done nothing," Madeline interrupted, with a sob. "You have been tender and kind and true, and now I am going to break your heart, Sydney, I do not know how to tell you, but you have been deceived."

"Deceived? Do you mean to say that you love another?"

There was a stern inflection in Sydney's voice that almost frightened Madeline. And yet, at the same time, his face was wonderfully calm.

"Oh, no, no!" she cried. "It is not that. I never cared for any one as I care for you. I never shall again. Had I been left to myself I should have gladly, so gladly, become your wife—but it is not to be. I told you my parents were worldly and ambitious, and how my weak nature is as clay in their hands. And some time ago, before I met you, I was foolish enough to make a half promise to marry—oh! how can I tell you?—to marry an old man, and now he claims——'

Madeline paused as if utterly overcome with her emotion. She buried her face in her hands, waiting for Sydney to speak. But there came from him no wild outburst—his voice was calm and steady.

"And you are going to obey your parents, of course," he said. "You did not think for a moment that it would be a good thing to wear a coronet and take a high position in society? You did not expect when you led me on and gained my heart that your promise would ever be claimed? You are grieved and desolate for me, Madeline."

"Don't," Madeline sobbed; I hate to hear you speak thus. Have you no pity for me? Do you not see how I am sacrificing my happiness to my honor? Oh, Syd, say that you will forgive me, and that when we are far away from one another, you will not think of me with hate and bitterness? It will be my sweetest consolation to know that you and I part friends."

"And when we part we part forever, I suppose?"

"Yes, dear—it seems to me that it would be far better thus."

"Naturally. Also, it might save you a deal of worry and inconvenience in the future. You can make your mind quite easy on that score, Miss Devereux. I shall not be likely to trouble you after you leave Sandsfoot."

Madeline looked up in amazement. The change in Sydney's voice acted upon her nerves much as if he had poured a jug of ice-water down her back.

"You are cruel," she murmured. "I come to you for sympathy in my distress. My heart is broken. I shall never know happiness again. You are harsh and hard, Sydney, but the time will come when once the wound heals——"

"The wound has healed now, you silly little fool."

Miss Devereux positively gasped in her astonishment. She saw to her amazement that Parton's face was not drawn with pain, his features were not white and set, and there was a smile of quiet amusement in his eyes. The cigarette he was lighting never trembled at all.

"Sir," Madeline said with dignity, "why do you insult me?"

Parton laughed pleasantly. There was a satiriral smile on his face which Madeline didn't remember to have seen there before.

"I called you a silly little fool," the victim replied coolly. "You are. Why try and humbug me about your senile peer, whose name is Chatterleigh, as I could have told you? My dear child, you haunted that poor man, flattering his vanity until he proposed to you, and then you kept him dangling on until he got impatient and wouldn't wait any longer. Of course, I am conceited enough to know that you prefer me to him; but then I am not an eligible, and you have inherited your father's business eye to the future. I had to be dismissed, or perhaps you would have found me a nuisance later on. Now can you deny that every word I say is true?"

Madeline gasped again. The light, ironical touch was more merciless than any passionate reproach could be. The latter would have gratified her vanity; the easy surrender wounded it terribly.

"You make an accusation," she said, with a sorry attempt at pathos and born misery. "Insult me as you like, but prove your words."

"With pleasure. I am Chatterleigh's nephew. Some day or other—unless you are blessed with a family—I shall have the title. It would be worth all my disappointment, should that very desirable event ever come off, to see you in the role of the devoted mother."

"I know who you are," Madeline cried. "I ought to have guessed it before. You must be 'Victor Vidal,' the author. And yet you allowed me to think that you were an intelligent rustic."

Parton laughed gently. He was enjoying the scene immensely. As for Madeline, her face turned deadly pale; then the shamed crimson overspread it. She knew the most brilliant author of the day was Chatterleigh's nephew, but she had no idea what his name really was. And lo! when she fondly dreamed that she was playing a pleasant little comedy with the simple-hearted country gentleman, all the time she had been laying bare the weak frivolity of her mind to the keenest, most merciless critic of human foolishness in the world of letters.

"You have fooled me," she said bitterly. "I have been deceived."

"And what about me?" Parton asked quietly. "I suited you down to the ground. I was not bad-looking, and I could play platonics in the moonlight to perfection. You thought I was an apt pupil, and that my progress was inspired by the love I felt for you. Bah! I have had more practice at this kind of lunacy than you ever heard of. But you did not know that. You thought I had fallen under the glamour of your beauty, and that you could throw me on one side at the end of your holiday, careless whether my heart was broken or not. But not even my vanity is hurt. It has scarcely been touched. Great Heaven! could you think that I should be fool enough to be deceived by a pair of shallow blue eyes and a pretty, exquisite little face, with no more soul in it than that of a doll? But I bear no malice. You have afforded me six weeks' wonderful amusement."

The ready tears rose to Madeline's eyes; the disenchantment was cruel. He had never cared for her. He had fooled her to the top of her bent, and, as Madeline recalled some of her own most foolish speeches she felt inclined to cry with vexation and wounded pride.

"Then you never loved me at all?" she said in a choked voice.

"Not I, my dear child. You were simply an amusing analytical study of a not very high type. Had you not been so dreadfully vain, you would have seen how I was humbugging you. But my revenge will not be so very terrible. I shall let you marry my noble kinsman."

"Yes, I know," Madeline said tearfully; and put me into a horrid book."

Parton smiled amiably. Really, he was not in the least offended.

"You have more discrimination than I gave you credit for," he said. "As a matter of fact, I came to my little place here to turn out a new volume, and I was looking for a type of girl like you when fate drifted you in my way. You can have no conception what a help our platonics have been to me. Let me see—we have done the friendly, the soco-friendly, the warm-regard, the distant sentimental, the close-and-kindred, the philosophic-spoony, the passionate, and"——

"Don't!" cried Madeline as she rose to her feet and placed her hands over her ears. "Be merciful, please. What have I done to you that you should torture me like this?"

Parton paused in his cruel tirade. His victory was absolute.

"Good-by," he said, as he held out his hand pleasantly. "I have rubbed it in pretty thick, and I hope you'll remember it. I'll send you a copy of my next book—it will make an appropriate wedding present."

The Countess of Chatterleigh sits before the fire in her boudoir, a volume she has just finished clinched in her hand. Her face is as red as an angry sunset, her lips are tightly clinched together. Then with a passionate gesture, she cast the offending volume into the flames.

"How dare he?" she mutters, with difficulty keeping back the tears. "How dare he make me out to be such a wretch as that! I'm sure that I'm not half so bad as he thinks me, the odious flirt."

CLOSE CALL.

A Noted Lion-Hunter's Narrow Escape.

From an article on "Wild Beasts as They Live," written for Scribner by Captain C. J. Mellis, a British officer stationed in India, and a noted lion-hunter, we make this statement:

Giving over my pony to one of the Somalis I walked slowly toward the lion, bidding Jama to remain in the saddle if he wished, but to keep as near as possible with the second gun. Very cautious and slow was my approach, for I did not want to bring on a charge before I had got in a shot, and it looked as if a too rapid advance would do so, for the lion, without stirring an inch, kept up a series of snarls and growls, giving me an excellent view of his teeth, accompanied all the while by short, sharp flicks of his tail on the ground. I walked up to within fifty yards of him, hoping to shoot him dead at that distance and so avoid a charge. I then sat down and fired at him between the eyes, jumping to my feet instinctively to be ready if he charged. It was not a bit too soon. At the shot the lion sprang up with a furious roar. I had a lightning glimpse of him rearing up on his hind legs pawing the air; then he came for me. It was a fierce rush across the ground, no springing that I could see. How close we got before I fired I cannot say, but it was very close. I let him come on, aiming the muzzles of the rifle at his chest. Jama says he was about to spring as I pulled the trigger and ran back a pace or two to one side; but as I did so, I saw through the smoke that the lion was stopped within a few paces of me. The second gun and Jama were not as near as they might have been. The lion struggled up on his hind quarters uttering roars.

I rammed two fresh cartridges into my rifle in an instant and fired my right into him. The grand brute fell over dying. The Somalis set up a wild yell, and I am not sure I did not join in.

Hot Water for the Face.

The hot water remedy is always the best one for making the complexion beautiful.

It is very simple and equally safe, two good points in its favor. If persisted in blackheads will soon depart and the complexion will assume the pink and white appearance of a baby. The hot water treatment should be indulged in every night and morning.

At night the face should be bathed in water as hot as one can stand and then thoroughly rubbed with a good cold cream. Be careful to use a circular motion in rubbing.

In the morning the cream may be omitted and the face first bathed in very hot water and then dashed with cold water. The diet should be watched with care and much fruit should be eaten. Grape fruit is specially noted for its good effect upon the complexion.

A GOOD REASON.

We cannot answer for the truth of the rumor, but it is said that at a Boston club a New York man recently summoned a servant and said:

"Call me a cab."

"Oh, dear me!" replied the servant. "I shouldn't think of doing so."

"What?" cried the New Yorker.

"Why not?"

"Because, sir, the servant replied, "you are not a cab."

HER FEET HER FORTUNE.

The Peerless Bride of New York's Chinatown.

A little oval faced, small footed Chinese woman was married before the great Joss down in Mott street last Saturday week, and all Chinatown was celebrating the glad event last night. She was Miss Lee Toy, a lady of high degree.

Her feet were of such aristocratic littleness that she is considered too spirituelle and dainty to touch the earth. She is carried up stairs and down stairs, and when she went to the Joss House to be married she was carefully wrapped up in silks and brought in a bundle.

The bridegroom was Tom Yen Hoy, a prosperous merchant who sells teas and all kinds of queer roots and herbs at No. 19 Mott street.

Every man in Chinatown, from old Ah Sin, who burns the incense before the joss, to Lee Yit, the richest man in the place, is jealous of the bridegroom. The lady's face is comely, yet her feet are her fortune. From earliest childhood they have been systematically suppressed, and now they are about two inches in length, one-sixth of an ordinary foot.

She knows that no other woman in Chinatown is on her footing, and she is proud and imperious. When she stamps those feet, which is not often, as it is likely to hurt her, her tall husband is in mortal terror.

She wanted new dresses, and last night, I saw before the door of No. 19 Mott street, a delivery wagon from one of the most high-priced dry goods houses in the city.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Tom, on the fourth floor, is furnished with plush sofas, brocatelle chairs and red Oriental hangings. In the midst of it all stood Mrs. Tom Yen Hoy. She waved her hand with a disdainful gesture and called for tea.

No function held in Chinatown has attracted more attention than this marriage. The Joss House was resplendent, and the little brass god caused his face to shine as the couple, to the beating of drums, took their places before him and swore to be ever true.

"How about the wedding, Ah Sin?" I asked the burner of prayer sticks.

"Velly little feet," said Ah Sin.

"Bride pretty?" I asked.

"Couldn't walk," he said.

There have been enough dinners on account of this marriage to ruin the digestion of all Mott street. All the leading merchants and their wives met at No. 14 Mott street last night, and in the choicest arrack pledged anew the health of the happy couple, and wished that their feet might ever pursue the rosy path of conjugal happiness.

Crime Among Animals.

Almost every form and variety of human crime is to be found among animals. Cases of theft are noticed among bees. Buchner, in his "Psychic Life of Animals," speaks of thievish bees which, in order to save themselves the trouble of working, attack well-stocked hives in masses, kill the sentinels and the inhabitants, rob the hives, and carry off the provisions. After repeated enterprises of this description they acquire a taste for robbery and violence; they recruit whole companies which get more and more numerous; and finally they form regular colonies of brigand-bees. But it is a still more curious fact that these brigand-bees can be produced artificially by giving working-bees a mixture of honey and brandy to drink. The bees soon acquire a taste for this beverage, which has the same disastrous effects upon them as upon men; they become ill-disposed and irritable, and lose all desire to work; and, finally, when they begin to feel hungry, they attack and plunder the well-supplied hives. There is one variety of bees—the Sphecodes—which lives exclusively upon plunder. According to Marchall, this variety is formed of individuals of the Halyetes species, whose organs of nidification were defective, and which have gradually developed into a separate variety, living almost exclusively by plunder. They may thus be said to be an example of innate and organic criminality among insects, and they represent what Professor Lambroso calls the born criminals—that is, individuals which are led to crime by their own organic constitution.

Heavy Demand for Pennies.

Ever since August last there has been an exceedingly heavy demand on the United States Treasury for one cent pieces. This demand is not confined to any one commercial centre, but comes alike from all sections of the country. Treasury officials attribute it to the growing custom in dry-goods establishments and other business-houses of marking down prices from round figures, which practice naturally requires a good supply of pennies for making change.

The Treasury Department is doing its best to meet the demand, and for the last two months the mint at Philadelphia has kept three presses constantly in operation for the exclusive coinage of one-cent pieces. The daily output has been 150,000 pieces of the value of $1,500. The Government apparently derives a profit of $1,200 a day on this coinage, the seigniorage being at the rate of nearly 80 per cent. of the face value of the coins. This profit disappears, of course, when the coins are redeemed. It is estimated that there are 780,000,000 one-cent pieces outstanding.

Although Vermont has for several years offered the liberal bounty of fifteen dollars on bears, the animals are still found upon the mountains, and, in the opinion of hunters and trappers, are growing in numbers in that section.

JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Work and Wages--Not Worth Mentioning -- The Trustfulness of Youth--Poor Economy--Etc.

WORK AND WAGES.

Miss Jennie—Yes, mamma will pay $15 per month, and all you have to do is to mind a fine, big, healthy baby.

Mary Ann—Sure, mum, I got $18 in the last place, and the baby was very little and light, too.

NOT WORTH MENTIONING.

Violinist (proudly)—The instrument I shall use at your house to-morrow evening, Mein Herr, is over 200 years olt.

Parvenu—Oh, never mind that. It is good enough. No one will know the difference.

THE TRUSTFULNESS OF YOUTH.

She—And you told me that it would ever be your aim to make my life naught but one of happiness. And to think that I believed you?

He—That's nothing. I believed it at the time myself.

POOR ECONOMY.

Yabsley—This is a dollar tie, but I got it at a dry goods store for 77 cents

Mudge—Ah! So you saved 23 cents.

Yabsley—No. I lost 17 cents. I had to wait so long for my change that when I came out I had to spend 40 cents for a shave and haircut.

HE WAS APPROACHABLE.

"I thought you said, darling, that your father was difficult to approach?"

"Didn't you find him so, dear?"

"No indeed. I had been talking with him only five minutes when he approached me for a fiver as easily as any man I ever met."

LUCKY HE WAS MARRIED.

"Help!" he shrieked.

He clutched wildly his throat.

"Help!"

He clutched his throat until his wife came and tied his four-in-hand for him, after which he quietly finished dressing.

ONE THING HE COULD NOT DO.

"Your son is studying art in Paris, I believe," said the man in the big ulster.

"He is," replied the man with the gold-headed cane.

"Is he doing well?"

"He said he was the last time that I heard from him."

"I suppose he can draw anything now?"

"Well, I can beat him in one line."

"What is that?"

"He can't draw checks."

AS HE FOUND OUT AFTERWARD.

"Ha, woman!" he exclaimed, sitting up suddenly in bed, "I have found you out!"

She smiled and continued accumulating his change. "Oh, no dear," said she, "you are the one that's out."

AND HE COULDN'T GIVE CHASE.

Miss Palisade—I don't understand Mr. Clubberly, why you crossed over when you saw me coming along the street the other day. It isn't a bit like you, and Dr. Probe, who was with me, was very much disturbed about it.

Clubberly—I should think likely. I owe Probe about a hundred.

RELIC OF A PAST AGE.

"What got that poet from Georgia into such a fit of sulks?"

"Why, that idiot Jackson, who had the introducing him, brought him out before the company as the celebrated Georgia minstrel, that's all."

WORK OF ART.

He (admiring a vase of flowers)—Are they not beautiful? Do you know they remind me of you?

She (softly)—But they are artificial.

He—Ah, yes; but you'd never know it.

TRUE PHILANTHROPHY.

Banker—You are really a heartless creature. You do nothing for the poorer classes.

His Friend—Oho! Haven't I just given a penniless baron another of my daughters?

A FATHER'S GRIEVANCE.

"What ails that baby now?" snarled David.

"Don't be cross," expostulated Dora, "you know he's trying to cut his teeth."

"Well," growled David, "what makes him always take the time to do it when I'm at home?"

OF REAL VALUE.

Blinkers—Do you think balloons will ever be useful in war?"

Winkers (who has a good memory)—Well—er— they might come handy in case of a draft.

AS IN A LOOKING GLASS.

"Ah," exclaimed the Sweet Creature, "women always look on the bright side of things."

"Of course," rejoined the Mean Thing. "They don't miss any chances to see themselves."

There was a sound of a mocking laugh, mingled with a harsh, oppressive silence.

ACCOUNTED FOR.

"I understand that Dobson, the millionnaire, was once employed in a livery stable."

"So That must have been where he got his horse sense."

QUESTION.

Caddington (boastfully)—Yes, sir; I come from people! Why, my grandfather was a celebrity in old New York—they called him "Gentleman Joe."

Fulljames—Indeed! What was he, a burglar or a boxer?

REFORM IN THE FUTURE.

"No," continued the emancipated woman, "we have no more of those 5 o'clock teas. So many of the ladies used to go home drunk and beat their husbands. Yes."

The new era had dawned chill and gray.

The British census report says that if all the houses in England were placed side by side they would cover a space of 450 square miles.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Dce 19.

THIS issue closes the 68th volume of the "Reporter"—forty years of it under its present publisher. A merry Christmas to all.

IT is given out that ex-lieutenant governor Watres and lawyer J. Hay Brown of Lancaster are favorites for Cameron's seat in the senate.

THE two cities of Boston and Providence having gone Democratic by large majorities, makes the Republicans think the Democrats are on their way back again. And they are.

Philadelphia wool manufacturers say they have lost $100,000 since the free wool tariff law went into effect. During that time the people of the country have saved several millions of dollars in the cost of clothing. This is a government for the people.

IT served 'em right. At Wooster, Ohio, three women horsewhipped a man who had made remarks against their character. If the women of some towns should flog every curbstone loafer they find there would be fewer reputations damaged. Almost any one of the loafers is a proper subject for castigation.

THE Armenians are crying for help. Armenians in Constantinople say, in an address: "Armenia is at her last gasp. The work of extermination continues. The number of people massacred reaches 100,000, and half a million survivors have taken refuge in the forests and mountains, where they are feeding on herbs and roots. Hunger and cold has begun to make great ravages among them. In the name of humanity and Christianity save us."

A SILLY Republican congressman offered a resolution, a few days ago, calling for the impeachment of minister Bayard, because of a speech recently made in England denouncing the policy of high tariffs. And this resolution in the face of our boasted Freedom of Speech. Are we drifting back to the days of the Sedition Laws under the elder Adams when liberty poles were cut down and men were arrested for expressing their opinions?

THE Republican legislature enacted and Governor Hastings signed a bill giving electric railway companies the much desired opportunity to consolidate into monopolistic corporations, now the people of Philadelphia are compelled to assemble in mass meetings to protest against increased car fares. The moneyed monopolists were benefitted by the Republican legislation, but the working classes are now compelled to walk long distances by reason of not being able to pay eight cents car fare where they formerly only paid five cents.

BE CAREFUL.

Among those who are declaring for the Monroe Doctrine and insisting that the United States take decisive steps to free Cuba the belief is gaining ground that the Monroe doctrine applies to the insurrection in that island. Nothing is further from the truth.

Those other gentlemen who insist so vehemently that the Monroe doctrine means "America for Americans" and so on in that strain and at the same time are eloquently enrolled in the ranks of those who cry out for free Cuba and aid by the United States may find that the Monroe doctrine, if they make it applicable to Cuba, will prevent them doing anything toward assisting the Cuban insurgents.

The Monroe doctrine declares that: "With the existing colonies or dependencies of any European power we have not interfered and shall not interfere."

President Monroe recognized the danger of foreign aggression on American soil and to prevent this, which would be a menace to the stability of the United States, announced the policy which has since been named the Monroe doctrine. In this he was compelled to be just as well as conservative. While assuring European powers that this country would permit no interference with American states, to have the policy recognized he wisely believed it necessary to promise non-interference with European colonies in America.

The Monroe Doctrine, which nine-tenths of the members of congress will make a recognized national policy, as they should, prevents precipitate action in the Cuban affair. This country cannot gratuitously recognize the insurgents as belligerents unless by setting aside the Monroe doctrine and violating treaties with Spain. And if the doctrine be set aside by us in one instance all Europe will be justified in ignoring it in another.

The Monroe doctrine does not mean "America for Americans;" it does not favor the cause of Cuban insurgents and it will make unearned recognition of insurgents dangerous.—*Patriot.*

IS CATARRH CURABLE?

Mrs. Mary Alexander Says It is in a Recent Letter.

Mrs. Mary Alexander, of Piper City, Ill., writes; "My health had been failing for seven years. The doctors pronounced my case one of bronchial catarrh. I could get no hope of recovery from any of my physicians. My friends urged me to take Pe-ru-na. At this time I was confined to my bed. After taking one bottle of Pe-ru-na I was able to sit up and the swelling on my body and limbs began to disappear. When I had finished the third bottle I was entirely well and felt as well as ever in my life. I can heartily say that I believe Pe-ru-na saved my life."

Catarrh attacks any part of the human system. Not only are the head and throat liable to catarrh, but all other parts of the organism may be affected by it. There is catarrh of the stomach, kidneys, liver, etc. Pe-ru-na is an internal systemic remedy, and cures catarrh wherever located.

An instructively illustruted 64-page book on catarrhal diseases sent free by The Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, O.

SCHOOL REPORT.

Report of Plum Grove school in Potter township, for the third month ending Dec. 13th: Pupils enrolled, male 21, female 18; per cent. of attendance for the month, male 95, female 91, average 93; average per cent. during term until date 96. Pupils who were present every day during the month: Harry Durst, George Sharer, Maurice Breon, William Keller, Joseph Crotzer, Jerry Albright, Milfred Yeager, Edna Crotzer, Bessie Breon, Lena Poorman and Mabel Crotzer. Visit by Miss Lizzie Snyder.

DAVID K. KELLER, Teacher.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of appetite, constipation, headache, fainting spells, or are nervous, sleepless, excitable, melancholy or troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at J. D. Murray's Drug store.

Mary Anderson will tell in her autobiographical paper in the January *Ladies' Home Journal* how and where she made her first success on the stage, and of General Sherman's, General Grant's, Edwin Booth's and Dom Pedro's most encouraging commendation of her early efforts as an actress.

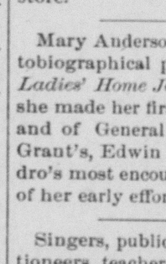
Singers, public speakers, actors, auctioneers, teachers, preachers, and all who are liable to over-tax and irritate the vocal organs, find, in Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, a safe, certain, and speedy relief. A timely dose of this preparation has prevented many a throat trouble.

—The cold weather coming on will require heavier and thicker clothing, as protection against the wintry blasts. Lewins, Bellefonte, has a full new line, and the prices are lower than any in the county. He has never been undersold.

—4 lbs. nice Mixed Candy, 25c. at—Benners.

THE OLDEST AND THE BEST

Cough-cure, the most prompt and effective remedy for diseases of the throat and lungs, is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. As an emergency medicine, for the cure of Croup, Sore Throat, Lung Fever and Whooping Cough,



AYER'S Cherry Pectoral cannot be equaled. E. M. BRAWLEY, D. D., Dis. Sec. of the American Baptist Publishing Society, Petersburg, Va., endorses it, as a cure for violent colds, bronchitis, etc. Dr. Brawley also adds: To all ministers suffering from throat troubles, I recommend

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Awarded Medal at World's Fair.

AYER'S PILLS Cure Liver and Stomach Troubles.

Rochester Business University.

If you have the remotest idea of pursuing a BUSINESS or SHORTHAND course of study now or later, you should send right away for a beautiful cloth-bound book that tells about a School of Business more famous from ocean to ocean than any other on the continent. Invest a postal card. Address "R. B. U.," ROCHESTER, N. Y.

WHERE TO BUY

—USEFUL—

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS!

A PRESENT CAN BE USEFUL AS WELL AS PRETTY!

- FOR GENTLEMEN -

We have a beautiful assortment of Plain Silk and Silk Embroideried Suspenders for 50c. and 65c. per pair.

Men's White and Colored Hemstitched Linen Handkerchiefs from 10c up to the finest.

Men's White and Colored Silk Hankerchiefs, Men's Silk Mufflers, Very pretty Neckties in Bows and Long Ties. Men's fine quality Kid Gloves.

SPECIAL HOLIDAY BARGAINS IN LADIES' HANDKERCHIEFS.

We have a hundred dozen Ladies Fine Embroidered Handkerchiefs worth 25c. We sell them at 12½c.

A fine line of Embroidered Irish Point Ladies Handkerchiefs —these make handsome presents.

Silk Handkerchiefs from 12c up to $1 a piece.

Real Snake and Alligator Pocket Books with genuine Silver Corners for 45c, 75c and $1.25.

An elegant stock of Silk Umbrellas for Christmas Gifts.

Ladies Boas for 50c, 84c, $1.25. Real Mink Boas for $1.34. Feather Boas, 74c to $1.65. Beautiful Muffs and Boas for children, 74c, 98c, $1.48.

Ladies' Kid Gloves at 85c and $1 per pair.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S COATS AND CAPES AT CLEARANCE SALE PRICES.

We have never sold as many Ladies Coats and Capes as this season.

What We Have Left Go At Clearance Sale Prices.

Fine Boucle Cloth Ladies Coats, worth $12, reduced to 8.50
Fine Boucle Cloth Ladies Coats, worth 10.00 reduced to 7.50
Fine Boucle Cloth Ladies coats, worth 9.00 reduced to 6.00
Fine Boucle cloth Ladies coats, worth 6.00 reduced to 4.50
Fine smooth beaver cloth ladies coats worth 12, reduced to 9.
Fine smooth beaver cloth ladies coats worth 10.00 reduced 7.50
Fine smooth beaver cloth ladies coats worth 9.00 reduced 6.00
Fine smooth beaver cloth ladies coats worth 6.00 reduced 4.50

OVERCOATS AND HEAVY WINTER SUITS REDUCED TO CLEARANCE SALE PRICES.

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, - - - - Penna.

QUALITY....

Coupled With The Lowest Price Possible

Is exactly what you expect from **US**.
Is exactly what is promised by **US**.
Is exactly what you receive from **US**.

YOU WANT TO SAVE MONEY.

HERE IS A CHANCE.

Men's Suits, $5.00. We will say nothing about the quality. Only that others ask for same goods $7.50

Men's Suits, $7.50. Good honest wearing. Strictly All Wool Goods, in a dozen different styles. Considered cheap in other stores at $12.00.

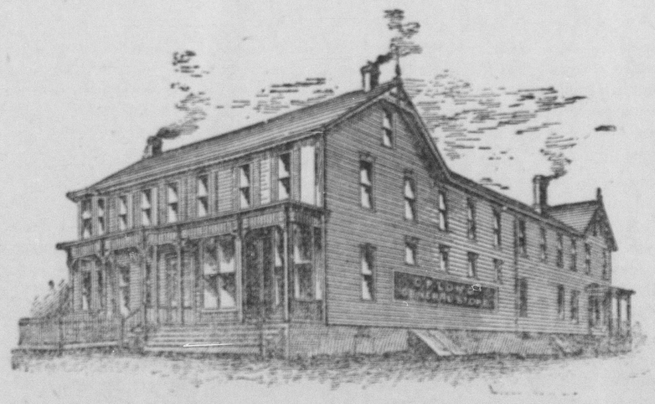
Men's Suits, $10.00. The very perfection of Dress Suits. Sacks or Cutaways. It will amuse you when others tell you how cheap their's (exactly the same goods) are are at $15 and $18.

Overcoats, Boys' and Children's Suits, everything in the Clothing and Furnishing Goods line proportionately as cheap. See us and you will be sure to buy, and you will be sure to save money.

FAUBLES.

Men's Outfitters. - - Bellefonte.

PENNS VALLEY BARGAIN STORE.



WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A

SPLENDID LINE OF CHOICE HOLIDAY GOODS

—SUITABLE FOR—

Christmas and New Year's Presents.

—A FINE ASSORTMENT OF—

Neckwear, Silk Handkerchiefs, Mufflers, Books, Novelties,

Of all descriptions, just opened. Also a large line of

Toys, Candies and Fruits

Of the season, and Doll Babies for the little people.

C. P. LONG,

Spring Mills. State College.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Mr. J. E. Hoy, of Philadelphia, spent part of last week in town.

——Aaronsburg's prominent citizen, J. G. Meyer, became ill quite suddenly, Sunday, 8.

——Theo. Steele, contractor, and family, last week moved from Bellefonte to Lewistown.

——Dr. Riter went to Port Matilda last Thursday, on a few days visit.

——Mrs. Sallie Kline left Monday for Tyrone, to attend the funeral of her uncle, Rev. John Barr.

——Miss Grace Smith last week left for Williamsport to spend the holiday season. A pleasant time to her.

——Miss Virna Geiss has been confined to the house for over a week suffering from a severe cold.

——Dr. John F. Harter, Millheim's gentlemanly dentist and politician was a prominent visitor in Centre Hall Tuesday.

——Miss Elsie Barr returned to her home in Tyrone Saturday after spending two weeks with friends in Centre Hall and vicinity.

——James Stewart has returned to Centre Hall, and again occupies his old position in the blacksmith department at the foundry.

——Our excellent farmer friend, Jerry Snavely, favored us with a call, and gave his label a forward push just as all honest patrons do.

——Slater McGeehon, who has been spending the past year at the home of his grand-parents, at Allegheny, is home on a visit to his parents.

——A. N. Finkle, of Gregg, was a caller and made his label read '96; he reports water keeps getting scarcer in wells, springs and streams.

——J. P. Jordan, of Tusseyville, gave us a call, and reports things O. K., over there, only that water is scarce; he wouldn't let '95 pass away without fixing his label to '96.

——Jacob Kerstetter, one of Penn township's Jacksonian Democrats and grangers, spent an hour in pleasant chat in our sanctum, and reports scarcity of water one of the troubles down that way.

——John Mersinger, of Tusseyville, gave us a call, Saturday, and reported mercury 9 deg. below 0 over there that morning. Scarcity of water is one of their troubles, streams low and freezing solid.

——Our sanctum was cheered by a call from two of Tusseyville's handsome young ladies, Misses Blanche Houseman and Mary Moyer, who remained for a half hour's pleasant chat. Call again, ladies.

——H. M. Cain, of Georges valley, and one of its most useful citizens, gave our sanctum a call; he reports water scarce in that section, and that arrangements have been perfected to hold a musical convention in the Lutheran church, beginning Dec. 30.

——On Tuesday Thomas Sankey arrived here from Freeport, Ill., on a visit to his uncle, Mr. James Runkle, east of town. Tom has been located in the west several years, and has grown considerably stouter since he left. He expects to return soon to Freeport.

Letter from Illinois.

Our old friend, Elias Klingler, who left Haines township many years ago, for Illinois where he has prospered, writes us from Manhatten, Dec. 14:

"Myself and family are well. We are enjoying fine winter weather; we had snow early this fall and cold weather set in early continuing steadily with no prospect of any more soft weather.

"The past season has been exceptionally dry; streams that were never known to be dry, are so now.

"The hay crop was nearly a failure and farmers had to cut up corn to get rough feed for their stock. Hay has sold as high as $15 to $16 per ton; some has been shipped from the west but the quality is poor.

"The oats is not half a crop, going only about 20 bushels to the acre, and the price for same is from 15 to 16 cts. per bushel. The corn crop was very good, better than for years, but the price is low, only 22 cents per bushel; the yield is all the way from 55 to 100 bushels shelled corn to the acre.

"Potatoes were a fair crop and are selling for 30 to 40 cents per bushel.

"Land is getting higher in price, and brings all the way from $80 to $100 per acre, according to location, and considerable changes hands at these prices. All our farm lands are being improved by tilling and building new houses and barns.

"Wishing you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year, I am as ever,

Yours truly, ELIAS KLINGLER."

(According to Mr. Klingler's letter western people must come back to Pennsylvania for cheap lands and better prices for products. Farm lands here run from $30 to $60 per acre. The high price of land in the west will ultimately tend to raise the price of land here.—ED.)

—Buy your winter clothing at Lewins, Bellefonte. He has everything and below competition.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

Stop Naturally! You Don't Have to Swear off!

NO-TO-BAC

makes the nerves strong, and brings back the feelings of youth to the prematurely old man. It restores lost vigor. You may gain ten pounds in ten days.

GUARANTEED TOBACCO HABIT CURE.

Go buy and try a box to-day. It costs only $1. Your own druggist will guarantee a cure or money refunded. Booklet, written guarantee of cure and sample free. Address nearest office.

THE STERLING REMEDY CO., CHICAGO. MONTREAL, CAN. NEW YORK.

CASCARETS candy cathartic cure constipation. Purely vegetable, smooth and easy, sold by druggists everywhere, guaranteed to cure. Only 10c.

YOUR LAST CHANCE!

Positively Limited to December 24th.

Never again will there be another Special Offer made on this great Standard Dictionary and Encyclopædia of the World's Knowledge. We fully intended to advance the price on October 31st, but thousands of people in all walks of life have requested an extension of time until Christmas. After careful consideration, we have decided to continue **our Special Offer** until the above date. This is done simply and only as a means of advertising this wonderful **storehouse of information.** We do not expect to make money by this offer, as the very low price on extremely liberal terms little more than pays for paper, printing and binding; but the tremendous amount of talk created will help to advertise this most modern and up-to-date **home reference library.** No advertisement can do the work justice; it is its own most eloquent advocate. Recently adopted by the schools of St. Louis, Mo., and many other cities, in preference to all other dictionaries and encyclopædias. It is equal to a college education.

FOR A CHRISTMAS GIFT NOTHING COULD BE BETTER.

Your pastor, teacher, friend, parents, or your children will appreciate this great work beyond expression. It will last a life time and always give satisfaction. No business or professional man, teacher, student, mechanic, housewife or any other person who wishes to keep abreast of the times, or who is interested in the laudable enterprise of self-education, can afford to allow this rare opportunity to pass without careful investigation. Understand, this great work embodies all the features of a complete Dictionary and a thorough Encyclopædia. The new and entirely up-to-the-times

Encyclopædic Dictionary

is now offered all readers of this paper at the rate of **7c. per day,** in monthly payments of **$2.00** each, until the sum of **$16.00** is paid. This is but little more than one-third the regular price.

This greatest of all Dictionaries and Encyclopædias was edited by such world-renowned scholars as **Dr. Rob't. Hunter, A.M., F.G.S., Profs. Huxley, Morris, Herrtage, Estoclet, Williams, etc.,** assisted by scores of other specialists in various branches of knowledge.

The above is an exact reproduction of THE ENCYCLOPÆDIC DICTIONARY Four massive volumes in a handsome case of polished wood. Weight about 40 lbs.

Don't forget this special offer holds good only until Christmas Eve, at which time the price will be advanced to $42 to $70 per set, and absolutely no deviation from these prices will be made. It is not for sale in book stores, and can only be obtained from us or our authorized representatives

Over $750,000 Required to Produce This Magnificent Self-Educator.

It is a Complete Dictionary of the English language. Every word is exhaustively treated as to its origin, history, development, etymology, pronunciation and various meanings.

It is a Thorough Encyclopædia of anatomy, botany, chemistry, zoology, geology, art, music, agriculture, physics, philosophy, mechanics, history, mythology, biblical knowledge, etc.

It is a Superb Library Book, substantially bound, printed from new plates, in large, clear type, on heavy white paper, and illustrated with thousands of new pictures made especially for this work.

It is better than all other dictionaries, because the latest edition of Worcester contains but 116,000 words and 2,128 pages; the latest Webster contains but 140,000 words and 2,011 pages; the Standard contains but a little over 200,000 words and 2,318 pages, and even The Century contains but 225,000 words, and sells for $60 to $100. Encyclopædias of various kinds sell for $50 to $200. This great **ENCYCLOPÆDIC DICTIONARY,** containing 5,357 pages, over 3,000 illustrations, bound in four handsome volumes, has over 250,000 words, 50,000 encyclopædic subjects, and is the accepted authority of the English language.

Nine Opinions—Thousands More Equally Good.

The Encyclopædic Dictionaries ordered for use in the public schools are giving excellent satisfaction. After an exhaustive examination of all the leading dictionaries, yours was selected in preference to any other. As an unabridged dictionary, your work leaves nothing to be desired; and the profusion of encyclopædic matter, terse, yet comprehensive, covering thousands of important topics, saves many a long search through the more cumbersome encyclopædias.—**Elmer E. Lacey,** *Chairman Course of Study Com.,* **St. Louis Board of Education.**

I have Webster, Worcester, and the Century, and for Encyclopædias I have the Britannica and Appleton's. The Encyclopædic Dictionary is a magnificent substitute for all of them.—**J. H. Atwood, Esq.,** Attorney-at-Law, Leavenworth, Kan.

Serves the purpose of a complete reference library.—**Christian Herald,** New York.

It is the greatest time-saver among all my books of reference. There is no other work of many times its size and cost that can for a moment compare with it.—**Rev. S. W. Miller, D. D.,** Saltsburg, Pa.

In all respects a work that every student and home should possess.—**Gov. Geo. T. Werts,** of *N. J.*

The Encyclopædic Dictionary opens the dictionary war which may involve the Century, the Standard and the International.—**New York World.**

It forms a perfect treasury of knowledge and serves the purposes of an encyclopædia as well as a dictionary. Send five more sets.—**Rev. George Patterson, D. D.,** New Glasgow, Nova Scotia.

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AGENTS WANTED.

Pamphlet of 80 specimen pages free on receipt of 6 cts to pay postage.

Syndicate Publishing Co., 236 So. Eighth St., PHILADELPHIA, PA

LINDEN HALL.

Items of Interest Gathered by Our Correspondent.

Rev. C. H. Goodling has surrendered the Evangelical church to the Esher faction; the Dubsites are now worshipping in the school house; the first services in the school house were held on Sunday afternoon with a very fair attendance. The prayermeeting will hereafter be held in private homes.

Quite a number of our young people are in attendance at the county Institute this week, where they are expecting to have a jolly good time.

Mr. William Grove, of Lemont, was noticed in our midst on Sunday.

Your correspondent was informed that Mr. Robert McClellan has purchased the farm he now occupies, which was owned by Mr. John Auman of Port Royal.

Mrs. William Keller has purchased the store building from Mr. Auman, we are pleased to learn that Mrs. Keller will stay in our midst.

Miss Sadie Lee, of Colyer was visiting at the home of Mr. Philip Bradford last week.

The United Evangelicals will observe Communion services on the afternoon of the 25th of December, in the school house. Rev. Stapleton, Elder, will be present and aid Rev. Goodling in the services.

Mr. Clyde Stem who has been staying with Mr. Tharp of Lemont for sometime has returned and will spend the winter months with his parents of this place.

J. A. Gettig teacher, of Cato, and S. D. Gettig, Esq., of Bellefonte, spent Sunday at their old home.

Mr. Aurand, of Clearfield, was the guest of Henry Zeigler and family Sunday and Monday of this week.

Mr. Hale Ross merchant, took a business trip to some of our towns last week.

The Sunday school will do their practicing and rehearsing for Christmas at the home of Henry Zeigler. Prof. E. W. Crawford, of Colyer, will assist the school in the music line.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Gettig, of Tusseyville, were seen in our town Sunday.

The wife of Mr. D. Robinson, a prominent lumberman of Hartwick, N. Y., was sick with rheumatism for five months. In speaking of it Mr. Robinson says: "Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the only thing that gave her any rest from pain. For the relief of pain it cannot be beat." Many very bad cases of rheumatism have been cured by it. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

—Largest stock Confections in town —Benner.

Don't Chase Out of Town When You Want to Buy Holiday Goods.

It is not necessary to pay traveling expenses looking for presents for the Holidays, when you can find one of the finest lines at our store. In China Ware we have a fine line of Fruit Plates, Desert Dishes, Mustache Cups, Flower Vases, Cups and Saucers, and anything you may want. If you want to make a present embodying utility with beauty, look at our fine line of Linen and Silk Handkerchiefs, and Mufflers. A table graced with a fine Lamp is a pretty sight. We have something new in this line. It is our display in Banquet Lamps. No store in the valley has ever had such a display. How about your Christmas Candies? Have you seen our new line? If you havn't, you'll miss it greatly. Everything new and fresh.

HARPER & KREAMER, Centre Hall.

WHERE TO GET YOUR HOLIDAY GOODS.

As the Holiday Season is so near at hand we wish to remind our friends and the public, generally, that we are well prepared to supply all demands in our line.

Almost all kinds of goods are now so low in price that a good American Christmas Dinner is within the reach of all.

While giving careful attention to securing a fine stock of fruits and luxuries we have not overlooked the every day substantials.

In fruits we have Florida Oranges, Mexican Fruits, Almeria Grapes, New York Catawbas, (2 baskets for twenty-five cents,) Lemons, Bananas, Raisins, Prunes, Citron, Figs, fine Mixed Table Nuts, Soft Shell Almonds, and all Holiday edibles.

We keep a large and well selected stock, always fresh, and at prices that are popular.

Sechler & Co. GROCERS, BELLEFONTE.

WANTED SALESMEN We want one or two good men in each county to take orders for a choice line of Nursery Stock or Seed Potatoes. Stock and seed guaranteed. We can give you steady employment with good pay. It will cost you nothing to give it a trial. State when writing which you prefer to sell. Address THE HAWKS NURSERY CO., Rochester, N. Y.

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED AT public sale the following personal property now in the possession of Philip Auman: 4 horses, 1 heifer, 1 sow, 5 hogs, 2 shoats, all farm implements, 1 spring wagon, 2-horse wagon, 4-horse wagon, sled, rakes forks, chains, and all personal property of P. A. Auman, and all live stock that may be placed in his care hereafter, all persons are hereby cautioned not to meddle with the same in any manner.
dec5-4t AARON AUMAN.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of George W. Vonada, late of Gregg township, deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned she would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
EDITH S. VONADA, Administratrix
dec5-6t Farmers Mills.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Jonas Condo, late of Penn Hall, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
C. E EMERICK, Exe utor.
nov7-6t Centre Hall,

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration on the estate of W. C. Duck, late of Penn township, deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate and those having claims against it, are hereby notified to present the same properly authenticated for settlement.
H. E. DUCK, Millheim.
nov28-6t Administrator.

FARMER'S MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE Company of Centre County, Pa.—The annual meeting of the members and the election of twelve directors to manage the affairs of the Company for the ensuing year will be held at the house of D. L. Barges, at Centre Hall, on Monday, January 13th, 1896, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. of said day. Members are generally requested to attend.
FRED KURTZ, President.
D. F. LUSE, Secretary.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

HUMPHREYS'

Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success. Every single Specific a special cure for the disease named.

NO.	SPECIFIC FOR	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
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10	Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
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13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25
16	Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague	.25
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.25
20	Whooping Cough	.25
27	Kidney Diseases	.25
28	Nervous Debility	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness	.25
34	Sore Throat, Quincy, Ulcerated Throat	.25

"77" DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC FOR GRIP, 25c.

Put up in small bottles of pleasant pellets, just fit your vest pocket.

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (Enlarged & Revised,) MAILED FREE. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.

SPECIFICS.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY B. D. BRISBIN.

Wheat	60
Rye	45
Corn	45
Oats	20
Barley	45
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	20
Eggs	20
Lard	7
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	25
Sides	8

CLEVAN DINGES,

General Insurance and Real Estate.

18 East Third St.

WILLIAMSPORT, PENNA.

Fire, Life, Accident and All Kinds of Insurance at Lowest Rates possible in first class Cash Companies.

Real estate bought, sold and exchanged. Your patronage invited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Write for terms or call at office.

B. C. ACHENBACH,

BELLEFONTE.

Baker, - Confectioner, Caterer.

A full line of 60 kinds of Candy never before sold for less than 40c a pound will now go at the popular price of **25 CENTS A POUND.**

Taffy and Huyler's Candise supplied to Sunday Schools at wholesale prices.

PERSONS TO TRAVEL

WANTED.——Several faithful gentlemen and ladies to travel for established house.

SALARY $780.00 AND EXPENSES.

Position permanent if suited; also increase. State reference and enclose self-addressed stamped envelope.

THE NATIONAL, 316-317-318 Omaha Bldg., Chicago.

FOUTZ'S HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

NO HORSE will die of COLIC, BOTS or LUNG FEVER, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.

Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent HOG CHOLERA.

Foutz's Powders will prevent GAPES IN FOWLS.

Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.

Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost EVERY DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject.

FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION.

Sold everywhere.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor, BALTIMORE, MD.

For sale by R. E. BARTHOLOMEW.

THURSTON GRAND RAPIDS OHIO CHEMICAL COMPANY

Thurston's PILLS

Are perfect health jewels, never known to distress but infallible to relieve. When everything else has failed to bring you relief for headache, biliousness, stomach and liver complaints ASK YOUR DRUGGIST for THURSTON'S PILLS. By mail 25 cents per package.

Furniture and Embalming

Always have on hand a full line of Coffins, Caskets and Robes. Embalming a Specialty. Prompt attention to calls. Charges Reasonable.

JOHN SMITH & BRO., SPRING MILLS, PA.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 19, 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Willkerbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.30 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.30 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p m., New York, 9.23 p. m., Baltimore, 6.15 p. m., Washington at 7.20 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.04 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.55 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

7.58 p. m.—Train 6, (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.33 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.25 a. m. week days, 10.25 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo, Erie, Elmira and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira, and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17 a. m.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.59 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10 17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.53 a m, Willkesbarre 10 15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.30 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.30 a m, Baltimore at 11 40 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.17 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5 59 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2 00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.40 p m week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays Washington 3 15 p m, Baltimore 4 45 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m., Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11 50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD. Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	P M	A M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P M.	P M
1 58		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 25	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
3 37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.15, 5 45 and 7.40 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a. m 10 19 a m, 5 07 p m, 6 00 p m, and 8 00 p m

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 10.18 a m, and 8 00 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.23 a. m. and 8.05 p. m.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

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No, Not One.

There is not a human being physically perfect. Much of this imperfection comes from heritage, much more from accident, neglect or ignorance. All of this mass of mortal suffering is manifest in aches and pains of more or less intensity, or in some kind of unnatural distress. Hence all strive for relief. The simplest and surest is of course the best, and true economy demands to have it always at hand. When we know that an ordinary sprain may make a cripple for life, we should seek the best remedy at once, and at once we know that it is found in a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. Those who in any way doubt this can experiment and be sure of cure. Thousands have done so.

Horace Manville, who was 100 years old on March 19, last, died in Woodbury, Conn., recently.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials, free. Address

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The Sisters of Charity volunteered to take charge of the leper's home in New Orleans.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory, Binghamton, N. Y.

Johannisberg, South Africa, proposes to have a big international exposition in 1896.

Those Distressing Corns!

Bad as they are, Hindercorns will remove them, and then you can walk as you like.

The smuggling scandals in Newfoundland are assuming most serious dimensions.

FITS stopped free by Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The Spanish authorities in Cuba are getting ready for a seige of Havana.

Experience Leads Many Mothers to Say "Use Parker's Ginger Tonic" because it is good for colds, pain and will cure every weakness.

Australia imported $100,000 worth of bicycles from England in 1894.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Montana has a petroleum belt in the new county of Carbon.

I am entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—LOUISA LINDAMAN, Bethany, Mo., Jan. 8, 1894.

The Chinese Government wants to build its own railroads.

Remember

That good health, strong nerves, physical vigor, happiness and usefulness depend upon pure, rich, healthy blood. Remember that the blood can be made pure, rich and healthy, by taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. $1; 6 for $5.

Hood's Pills cure biliousness, headache. 25c

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Raphael, Angelo, Rubens, Tasso

The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. *They fit well, wear well and look well.* A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents. A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Name style and size. Address

REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY,

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THE AERMOTOR CO. does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1/6 what it was. It has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than others. It makes Pumping and Geared, Steel, Galvanized-after-Completion Windmills, Tilting and Fixed Steel Towers, Steel Hub Saw Frames, Steel Feed Cutters and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one of these articles that it will furnish until January 1st at 1/3 the usual price. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory: 12th, Rockwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago.

$3 A DAY SURE. SEND us your address and we will show you how to make $3 a day; absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free; you work in the locality where you live; send us your address and we will explain the business fully; remember we guarantee a clear profit of $3 for every day's work; absolutely sure; write at once. ROYAL MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Box 18, Detroit, Mich.

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Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

$2.42 CASH WITH ORDER buys this Automatic, self-cocking, Nickel Plated, Rubber Handled, 6 Shot Revolver, 32 or 38 C. F., or send 77 cts. and we will ship C.O.D. $2.20, and allow examination. FIRE ARMS CO., Winston, N.C.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

AUSTRALIA CONVICT SHIP.

Some Attractions Even in Such Floating Hells.

All is grist that comes to the mill of the showman, and even a convict ship is serviceable if it can only be made attractive. There has lately arrived in the East India dock, at Blackwall, the Australian convict ship Success, which is to be put on exhibition forthwith. The vessel belongs to the old bad system of treating criminals with barbarous cruelty, bordering on inhumanity. Built in 1790 in British India, of solid teak, the Success was first an East India trader and then an emigrant ship. It was in the year 1852, just at the time of the gold discoveries in Australia, that she was turned into a convict hulk, and moored at Williamstown, Victoria. The new gold fields attracted many bad characters from all parts, even convicts breaking loose from the penal establishments, and in order to afford safe quarters for the worst of the evil-doers five ships were turned into hulks. The Success formed one of the group, and was known as the "dark cell drill" ship, being fitted up with solitary cells that admit no light. One can well understand the horrors of the rigorous system of prison treatment practiced on board these hulks by an inspection of this ship.

Lying in the East India dock, she is a weather-beaten old wooden vessel, dingy and free from any suspicion of new paint. The first wonder, indeed, is that she ever accomplished the voyage from Australia to London, which took no less than five months and a half, but her stout timbers of teak of great thickness make her almost impregnable as a fortress. The quarters once occupied by the warders are shown on the quarter deck, where there are exhibited various rusty muskets, pistols, leg irons and manacles, as well as an original copy of a "ticket of leave," signed by the governor of the colony. The 'tween deck is fitted with cells on each side, every cell having been for the accommodation of three men, and on the lower deck, where no light and but little air, could penetrate, are the dark, solitary cells, which must almost have been living tombs to the occupants. At the end of each cell is a space shut off by iron rails called the "tigers' den," which was used for those regarded as irreclaimable. Here the most outrageous offenders were herded together in semi-darkness, and often murder was committed among themselves as the result of an old grudge or dispute.

The barbarity of the hulk system is further illustrated by iron necklets by which unfortunate malefactors were fastened by a line as if by halters, and in some torture chambers prisoners were so chained that they could neither lie, sit or kneel. Hardened ruffians though the convicts were, yet such treatment could only have the most fiendish results, and the prisoners on the Success in 1857 found an opportunity of revenging themselves by assassinating the official head of the convict establishment, Inspector General Price. The public sentiment revolted against the hulk system, which was superseded in 1859. The old hulks were broken up, with the exception of the Success, which after being maliciously scuttled in Sydney harbor, was raised and exhibited as a show vessel at various ports in Australia. This old hulk, reeking with the memories of many cruelties committed in the name of the law, is not allowed to tell her own tale, but somewhat questionably it is sought to heighten the effect by the aid of wax figures in cells, and tableaux of scenes with notorious bushrangers, all of which appeal rather to morbid tastes.—London Chronicle.

A Question of Brains.

Modesty about one's mental acquirements is a good thing, but it must have been carried too far in the case of a witty Irishman whom a correspondent once met. The Irishman was at work at a stone quarry, pulling up loads of broken rock out of a shaft, with a windlass.

The windlass was exposed to the sun, and the labor was very hard, but the man had on his head a straw hat from which the crown had been torn.

"Look here," said the visitor to the Irishman, "aren't you afraid the sun will injure your brain?"

Pat paused in his work, and looked steadily and wonderingly at his questioner.

"Brain!" said he. "Me brains, is it? An' do ye think that af I had any brains I'd be turnin' this windliss?"

Dried sunflower blossoms are eaten by the poorer natives in Bombay and Bengal twice a day.

Drs. Maybe and Mustbe.

You choose the old doctor before the young one. Why? Because you don't want to entrust your life in inexperienced hands. True, the young doctor *may* be experienced. But the old doctor *must* be. You take no chances with Dr. Maybe, when Dr. Mustbe is in reach. Same with medicines as with medicine makers,—the long-tried remedy has your confidence. You prefer experience to experiment—when you are concerned. The new remedy *may* be good—but let somebody else prove it. The old remedy *must* be good—judged on its record of cures. Just one more reason for choosing **Ayer's** Sarsaparilla in preference to any other. It has been the standard household sarsaparilla for half a century. Its record inspires confidence—**50 years of cures.** If others *may be* good, Ayer's Sarsaparilla *must be*. You take no chances when you take Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Pearl Oysters.

As is generally known the mother-of-pearl is the nacreous interior of the oyster shell laid down in successive layers by the mantel of the animal. The pearls themselves are accidental growths caused by the growth of nacre about some foreign substance like a grain of sand or a parasite. The Chinese take advantage of this provision of nature to cultivate pearls artificially. They introduce a round grain of sand, glass or metal through a minute hole bored in the shell and into the oyster itself. In some instances whole chaplets of pearls have been produced by the insertion of grains of quartz, connected by a fibre. Small figures of tin have also been introduced into the shell.

The oyster is probably not only surprised but pained, if an oyster is capable of experiencing that sensation, by this intrusion of his domicile, but he sets to work heroically to make the best use of the means which nature has put in his power to get his house in order. He cannot cast out the inanimate intruder, and so he proceeds to envelope it with nacre. In time it is entirely covered with the substance, and then the ingenious Chinaman opens the shell and is rewarded for his time and labor by finding the pearl formed in the lines he had laid down many months before.

Mr. Bonestell has in his possession a shell bearing in its interior face the perfect representation of a lizard. The reptile had evidently crawled in while the oyster had his front door open engaged in feeding. Startled by the appearance of the unexpected visitor he had snapped his jaws together and the lizard had been smothered to death. Then the oyster had gone to work to encase him in his nacreous envelope to be the cause of wonder to the diver into whose hands the pearl eventually came.

A Glimpse of Cuban Life.

An agreeable feature of the city public life as the outdoor concert called the "retreta," given by two regimental bands under the order of the Government of Havana, every evening from eight o'clock until nine, in one of the public squares of the city. All the fashion of Havana may be seen there, foreign and native; lovers court assiduously, friends chat, business appointments are made, and flirtations prosper.

The paths of the square are beautifully kept, and painted with crimson and ivory camelias, and it is most amusing to see boys of ten in swallow-tail coats and high hats, and girls of eight in long, low-necked dresses, strolling up and down arm in arm. Indeed, children have the most precocious ideas in Cuba.

It is always attractive to hear music in the open air at night, but under the effulgence of the tropical moon it has a magical effect, the most dolce far niente imaginable. The Creoles are passionately fond of music, and the performance is always admirably good.

One evening, as we sat at the "retreta," sipping some delicate ices, a funeral cortege passed, and, as is the custom in Cuba, every one uncovered.

It was some wealthy resident evidently who was being borne to the Campo Santo, for the hearse, covered with gilt and ornaments, was drawn by six black horses, and driven by a coachman who wore enormous top boots, a gilt-braided cocked hat, and a brilliant red coat; eight hired mourners, dressed in long black coats, walked beside the hearse, and perhaps twenty-five victorias, filled with the male relatives only, all smoking, brought up the rear.

Cuba's Wealth of Flowers.

Passing through a noble avenue of palms, in the garden of the Governor's house, we enter a small alley called the 'Rose Walk,' a perfect mass of pink roses much similar to the Egyptian lotus, and quite double the size of our water lilies. The vivid red buds of the star cactus flaunted their abundant youth to the matchless Cuban sky, huge cacti in every uncouth stage of prickly development, looking like remnants of a past Cyclopean age; a species of lily with large, pure, white spires of bell-shaped flowers, like fairy belfries, whose chimes rang out peals of perfume; pomegranates like the heart of a sunset; dense thickets of myrtles; jessamines, amaryllis of every species, and tube roses with a spice of the Orient in their cups; trumpet creepers, yellow as gold, and starry blue passion flowers side by side; groves of the beautiful South Sea rose and enormous oleanders, pink, white and crimson; hedges of convolvulus, acacias and Arabian jasmine; an exquisitely delicate blossom called the shell plant, the lovely buds of the mahogany tree and the curious blood-red flower of the coral vine—like a bunch of scarlet cut coral—they were all here, clambering up, over and above the marble basins and the old stone balustrades with a prodigality of leaf and flower. "Ah!" exclaimed F——, as we left it and set out for the Cathedral, "that garden contains all of Shakespeare and Shelley within its walls."

House Plant Lore.

Keep them in the sun.

Keep them as far from gas and furnace heat as possible.

Keep them wet, warm and clean.

Keep soap out of the water.

Keep a brush or carpet-rag to wash them.

Keep the soil loose.

Never pull off a leaf; the plant may bleed to death.

Clip the withered tips of palms.

The Irish lead the foreign population in six cities and are second in fifteen.

Pine Knots as Alligator Food.

Steve Melton now has his alligator farm on the Wekiva river well stocked with saurians. Yesterday morning a large lighter load of pine knots was brought in from Trout creek and tied up to Melton's wharf. When asked what he was going to do with the lightwood knots, Mr. Melton said:

"Feed them to my alligators, of course. What do you think I am going to do with them? Don't you know that alligators always eat light-wood knots before going into winter quarters? That is the first of six lighter loads of the knots I have bought, and I am going to have them taken to my alligator farm. On October 1st I am going to give an excursion on a steamer to the farm, and will give every one an opportunity to see the winter feeding. Of course, I will take along a half-a-dozen dogs from the city pound and a lot of catfish to whet the appetites of the 'gators. They will then be in trim for the light-wood knots.

"Did you ever see a 'gator swallow a light-wood knot? No? Well, you just come along with me on that excursion, and I will show you a sight that few people besides the natives of the wilds of Southern Florida ever witness. The knots are not thrown into the water. They are scattered over a five-acre lot just as though they fell from the trees. After having their appetites whetted by canines and catfish, the 'gators crawl out on the bank and begin their feast. Each 'gator stretches out full length on the ground. He looks around and calculates the distance to the nearest knot. With a quick movement of his tail the knot is knocked into the air and is deftly caught in the open jaws. One gulp and the knot disappears. Oh, it is fun to watch them. They are experts and seldom miss a knot. This is repeated until every knot is disposed of. Then they crawl back into the water, and are seen no more until next spring."

A Novel Idea.

Paris is responsible for bringing out the very latest fad of the advertising fiend, says an English newspaper. We have heard of the American who advertised his wares on the passing clouds at night-time, by means of reflecting written sentences extolling literally to the skies his particular brand of merchandise with a powerful magic-lantern. We have heard, too, of the enterprising firm of patent-medicine venders who painted an advertisement of their wares on the rocks around Niagara, and of those who painted them upon the roadway. It is a development of this last method which has just come out. It is worked as follows: A tricycle is built with very broad tires, but these tires, instead of being smooth, are furnished with rubber type of large pattern, arranged so as to form sentences. On the top of the wheel is an ink-reservoir, supplied with a roller which inks the type, and at the bottom is a blower worked by the pedals, which is constantly blowing away the dust from the roadway in front of the wheel, so that it has a nice clean surface on which to impress its advertisement. Of course this novel tricycle can only print on wood or asphalt; but as most streets of Paris are so paved, there is plenty of scope for it, and the ink, being of a brilliant color and very permanent, leaves its mark quite readable for days.

A Toothless People.

Dr. Victor C. Bell lectured in New York recently on "The Care of the Teeth and the Mouth." "We are becoming a toothless people," he said, "for otherwise how can we account for the fact that thousands of people to-day are wearing artificial teeth, and there are as many thousands who would wear them if they could afford to buy them? Look at our little children. At the age of two their little teeth are already decayed. Our girls at 14 and 16 often wear artificial teeth. Our fathers and mothers at the age of 40 and 50 cannot boast of having many sound teeth. Now, when you consider how much acute suffering and pain these people go through, how many sleepless nights and restless days they pass before they arrive at that happy moment when they have got rid of all their own teeth and can wear artificial ones instead—you will naturally ask the question, 'Has the Creator given us these organs for temporary use, and with the intention of inflicting suffering upon us?' No, they were given to us to last us through life. If we do lose them prematurely and if we do suffer excruciating pain while we have them, it is due to our own carelessness, negligence, and ignorance."

Tricks of Mexican Pickpockets.

Two German gentlemen were talking at the corner of First Plateros street, just off the entrance of the Portal, when suddenly one of them was roughly pushed by a pelado. The German tried to remonstrate and even made motions with his cane to punish the offender. At this moment his companion felt a stinging pain at the back of his neck. Another pelado had thrown a burning match inside of his collar and naturally made him throw up his hand, and while so doing the pickpocket grabbed the man's watch and chain and ran away, followed by a policeman. The ratero was not caught. The German's timepiece was a silver one, of little value, and what the Teutonic felt most keenly was the burning of his neck.

In Persia and Afghanistan, asafoetida is considered a delicate perfume, and many luxurious persons carry a quantity of it in their pockets or in a bag suspended from the neck.

DARING ENGINEERING.

A Great Lighthouse in the Open Ocean.

A difficult and costly piece of engineering has been undertaken by the United States Government in the projected establishment of a great lighthouse in the open ocean off Diamond Shoal, seven miles from the present Hatteras Light and bearing almost due east. This is one of the most daring schemes that army officers have dealt with since General Casey, chief of engineers, successfully undermined the great Washington monument and placed there a solid foundation expected to support that structure for ages to come. Surrounding this new plan, however, there is foreboding of failure, and it is predicted thus early that $1,000,000 is to be sunk literally as well as metaphorically in the sea.

If such a structure is placed there and stands without serious damage the onslaught of the seas for five years, according to a leading army engineer, this Government will have accomplished its greatest triumph in this branch of science.

The height of the focal plane above water in the prospectus is given as 100 feet, and the structure is to stand in thirty-three feet of water, and to be supported on disk piles sunk to a depth of thirty feet in the sand. The diameter from centre to centre of vertical members of the foundation series is to be sixty feet, and the height of the floor of the house above water forty-seven feet. The main portion of the structure is to be constructed of forged steel members, with principal joints and connections formed of steel castings.

A special feature of the design is to make all essential parts below the water line of massive dimensions, as well as all those parts above the water line which will be subject to the action of wind and waves. The use of bolts, keys, screws and other small sections or dimensions which would be rapidly weakened by corrosion, will be avoided as far as possible. Joints and connections are to be made absolutely rigid to all possible strains and to be as strong as the members themselves. This is to be effected by joining ends of members to steel cast hubs by the use of massive steel rings shrunk on in a manner approximating that followed in "built-up" gun construction.

In the foundation series, besides the massive members necessary for the strength of the tower when in place, there will be certain other tie rods of lighter section, which are added for greater security to stiffen the framework while it is floated and while being placed and grounded on the shoal. It is proposed by the board to construct the screw pile structure in the harbor and float it out by steel cylindrical caissons calculated to give a draught of thirty feet when at sea. This part of the light is then to be sunk probably fifty feet down in the bottom by hydraulics until a firm hold is secured. It is then proposed to build up from the skeleton arrangement until the lightkeeper's apartments have been completed, and the height secured for the great lens which is to throw its light twenty-five miles in all directions.

The work is to begin this winter, and it is proposed to complete the light in two or three years.

How a Murderer Escaped.

A remarkable criminal trial has been in progress in Carroll county, Virginia, for nearly six years. A white man named Tilley was charged with having murdered a woman and having burned her body under a brush pile. The evidence was purely circumstantial, but strong, and Tilley was condemned to be hanged. An appeal was taken and the Court of Appeals set the verdict aside. Again he was tried and again condemned to be hanged, to be once more saved by the Court of Appeals.

The Legislature of Virginia passed a law last winter removing such cases from the jurisdiction of the Circuit Court. By a compromise at the term of the Circuit Court which has just adjourned in Carroll county, between the Commonwealth's attorney and Tilley's counsel, General Walker, it was agreed that Tilley could be discharged from the Circuit Court, rearrested and indicted in the County Court, and that he should be tried for manslaughter, and condemned to two and a half years in the penitentiary. During the five years he has been under sentence Tilley has been confined in jail, much of the time in an iron cage and chained to the floor.

Human Sacrifice in Russia

"The sacrifice of human lives under certain conditions is still a custom in certain parts of Russia," said Professor James F. Jenkins, M. D., of Middletown, N. Y., at the Savoy. "Attempts by the Government to put a stop to the practice have thus far been in vain. It prevails among a sect known as the 'Tshukshem,' not far from Yakootsk. Old people who have lived beyond the Biblical allotment and sick ones tired of life offer themselves for sacrifice. When one of these characters decides to 'offer himself up' he sends word to all his relatives, friends and neighbors, who then visit him and try to persuade him to change his intentions, but all to no purpose. He chooses the manner in which he shall die, and he is killed with great ceremony. The body is then taken to a crematory near by, where it is reduced to ashes, which are carefully preserved in an urn of silver by the relatives. During the cremation the relatives pray to the spirits, begging them to guard the lives of those mortals still left on earth. This custom has been followed by the sect for centuries."

POP CORN'S DECLINE.

Not Eaten as Much as It Was in Former Days.

"Yes, the pop-corn trade in this city has changed," said a dealer to me a few days ago. "It seems to be dying out. Years ago we saw pop-corn on almost every corner; now you must know where to go in order to get it. It is far more abundant at a country fair than it is here. Whether this is owing to the cheapening of candy or to a change of taste on the part of the people, I know not. I only know it is not called for."

I found upon inquiry that this is the general opinion of the trade; none of the great confectionery stores deal in it, and I could only find it in grocery stores, little shops near schools and on the street stands. I have been told that many manufacturers are going out of business, and that most of the different brands on the market are made by one man, whom I hunted up.

"Oh, well," he said, "there are several manufacturers, and there are some quite good ones, too, besides myself; but there are not one-half as many in the business as there were ten years ago. We take all the New York trade we can get, of course, which is not as much as it used to be, by any means, and then we go to other towns. We ship to all parts of the country. What is wanted to keep customers is a stock always on hand, so that you can fill an order within four hours of its arrival. Of course, we can pop twenty bushels in an hour, but we can't fix it up with confection in less than a day or two, for it must be thoroughly dry before it is packed. The one great difficulty we have to contend with is the demand for new forms of putting up. Whoever invents a new way is sure of making money. Years ago we used to put it up in balls—the old-fashioned honey balls—but now that is only one form in fifty, and their sale is restricted to the Southwest mainly. At present trade is running on square bars. We put it up, ground fine and mixed with honey, with molasses and with syrup, or with whole kernels. Then here it is in square cakes and here are some where the kernels are cracked. But we must not put it up so that it will cost the consumer more than five cents—the outside limit. We sell some in bulk. It will keep a long time if no moisture can get at it. You can't tell whether it has been made six hours or six months, if it was well made and has been kept dry.

"We pop in the old-fashioned way," he continued, "basket over coals, and get our corn up in New York State. Although we can buy it anywhere, some farmers have furnished us for years, and send it to us by the carload. We use all kinds, but white is in greatest demand, though certain sections of country want red or red mixed with white. We require that the corn be at least a year old and that there be no smell of mice about it. We usually pay about two and a half cents a pound, but we have bought it for half that price. Even at the latter price it is a money-making crop for the farmers. Our business is steady all the year round. New York, however, does very little towards supporting us, for it uses comparatively little pop-corn."

Brightening Silver.

To keep her silver bright is among the housewife's most cherished duties. A daily washing in hot water with good soap is the first step towards securing shining results.

After the silver has been washed and dried apply with a sponge the following paste: Mix a quarter of a pound of prepared chalk with two drams of spirits of camphor, one of ammonia, one ounce of turpentine and a dessert-spoonful of spirits. Let this dry on, and brush it off afterwards.

It is an excellent plan to rub the plate in daily use with a plate rag after each day's washing. A plate rag is made by boiling for five minutes a soft rag in a mixture of a pint of milk and an ounce of hartshorn powder. After the five minutes boiling wring the rag out, dry and use for polishing.

Where Canaries Come From.

A great many of our finest singers have come from Italy and France, but until we read it in an English newspaper some days ago we never knew that Germany carries on a very large trade in the rearing and exporting of canaries, and that the largest establishment in the world for the breeding of these creatures is situated within the domains of that empire, away up among the Hartz Mountains of Prussia. From this and the few surrounding but much smaller nurseries no fewer than 130,000 birds are despatched every year to the United States and Canada; while in the same time at least 3000 go to Great Britain, and about 2000 go to Russia.

Turkeys in Danger.

Turkeys are smitten by a plague. It is a new disease that is destroying the birds by thousands all over the country. Government experts at Washington are investigating it, and already they have ascertained that it is a trouble of the liver and the caecum. It is caused by an amoeba—an animal parasite of the same order as that which produces malaria in human beings. The most noticeable symptom of the complaint is dysentery. It is spreading with great rapidity, and unless something is done to stop it there may be no turkeys for next year's Thanksgiving. At the best, they are likely to go up in price considerably.

Miscell. Items—Union Printing. Co.

Over 12 per cent. of the foreign population in the Atlantic States is illiterate.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Opening Winter."

TEXT: "I have determined there to winter."—Titus iii., 12.

Paul was not independent of the seasons. He sent for his overcoat to Troas on a memorable occasion. And now in the text he is making arrangements for the approaching cold weather and makes an appointment with Titus to meet him at Necopolis, saying; "I have determined there to winter." Well, this is the 8th day of December and the second Sabbath of winter. We have had a few shrill, sharp blasts already, forerunners of whole regiments of storms and tempests. No one here needs to be told that we are in the opening gates of the winter. This season is not only a test of one's physical endurance, but in our great cities is a test of moral character. A vast number of people have by one winter of dissipation been destroyed, and forever. Seated in our homes on some stormy night, the winds howling outside, we imagine the shipping helplessly driven on the coast, but any winter night, if our ears were good enough, we could hear the crash of a thousand moral shipwrecks. There are many people who come to the cities on the 1st of September who will be blasted by the 1st of March. At this season of the year temptations are especially rampant. Now that the long winter evenings have come, there are many who will employ them in high pursuits, in intelligent socialities, in Christian work, in the strengthening and ennobling of moral character, and this winter to many of you will be the brightest and the best of all your lives, and in anticipation I congratulate you. But to others it may not have such effect, and I charge you, my beloved, look out where you spend your winter nights.

In the first place, I have to remark at this season of the year evil allurements are especially busy. There is not very much temptation for a man to plunge in on a hot night amid blazing gaslights, and to breathe the fetid air of an assemblage, but in the cold nights satan gathers a great harvest. At such times the casinos are in full blast. At such time, the grogshops in one night make more than in four or five nights in summer. At such times the playbills of low places of entertainment seem especially attractive, and the acting is especially impressive, and the applause especially bewitching. Many a man who has kept right all the rest of the year will be capsized now and though last autumn he came from the country and there was luster in the eye and there were roses in the cheek and elasticity in the step, by the time the spring hour has come you will pass him in the street and say to your friend: "What's the matter with that man? How differently he looks from what he looked last September." Slain of one winter's dissipation. At this time of the year there are many entertainments. If we rightly employ them, and they are of the right kind, they enlarge our socialities, allow us to make important acquaintance, build us up in our morals, and help us in a thousand ways. I can scarcely think of anything better than good neighborhood. But there are those entertainments from which others will come besoiled in character. There are those who by the springtime will be broken down in health, and though at the opening of the season their prospects were bright, at the close of the season they will be in the hands of the doctors or sleeping in the cemetery. The certificate of death will be made out, and the physician, to save the feelings of the family, will call the disease by a Latin name. But the doctor knows, and everybody else knows, they died of too many levees. Away with all these wine drinking convivialities. How dare you, the father of a family, tempt the appetites of the young people? Perhaps at the entertainment, to save the feelings of the minister or some other weak temperance man, you leave the decanter in a side room, and only a few people are invited there to partake, but it is easy enough to know when you come out, by the glare of your eye and the stench of your breath, that you have been serving the devil.

Men sometimes excuse themselves and say after late suppers it is necessary to take some sort of stimulant to aid digestion. My plain opinion is that if you have no more self control than to stuff yourself until your digestive organs refuse their office you had better not call yourself a man, but class yourself among the beasts that perish. At this season of the year the Young Men's Christian Associations of the land send out circulars asking the pastors to speak a word on this subject, and so I sound in your ear the words of the Lord God Almighty, "Woe unto him that putteth the bottle to his neighbor's lips." Rejoice that you have come to the glad winter months that remind you of the times when in your childhood you were shone on by the face of father, mother, brothers, sisters, some of them, alas! no more to meet you with a "Happy New Year" or a "Merry Christmas." But again and again have we seen on New Year's Day the sons of some of the best families drunk, and young men have excused themselves by the fact that the wine cup has been offered by the ladies, and again and again it has been found out that a lady's hand has kindled the young man's thirst for strong drink, and long after all the attractions of the holiday have passed that same woman crouches in her rags, and her desolation, and her woe under the uplifted hand of the drunken monster to whom she had passed the fascinating cup on New Year's Day. If we want to go to ruin, let us go alone and not take others with us. Can we not sacrifice our feelings if need be? When the good ship London went down, the captain was told that he might escape in one of the lifeboats. "No," he replied, "I'll go down with the passengers." All the world applauded his heroism. And can we not sacrifice our tastes and our appetites for the rescue of others? Surely it is not a very great sacrifice. Oh, mix not with the innocent beverage of the holiday the poison of adders! Mix not with the white sugar of the cup the snow of this awful leprosy! Mar not the clatter of the cutlery of the festal occasion with the clank of a madman's chain.

Pass down the street and look into the pawnbroker's window. Elegant watch, elegant furs, elegant flute, elegant shoes, elegant scarf, elegant books, elegant mementos. You sometimes see people with pleased countenances looking into such a window. When I look into a pawnbroker's window it seems to me as if I had looked into the window of hell! To whom did that watch belong? To a drunkard. To whom did those furs belong? To a drunkard's wife. To whom did those shoes belong? To a drunkard's child. I take the three brazen balls at the doorway of a pawnbroker's shop and I clank them together, sounding the knell of the drunkard's soul. A pawnbroker's shop is only one of the eddies in the great torrent of municipal drunkenness. "Oh," says some one, "I don't patronize such things. I have destroyed no young man by such influences. I only take ale, and it will take a great amount of ale to intoxicate." Yes, but I tell you there is not a drunkard in America that did not begin with ale. Three X's—I do not know what they mean. Three X's on the brewer's dray, three X's on the door of the ginshop, three X's on the side of the bottle. Three X's. I asked a man. He could not tell. I asked another what was the meaning of the three X's. He could not tell me. Then I made up my mind that the three X's was an allegory, and that they meant 30 heartbreaks, 30 agonies, 30 broken up households, 30 prospects of a drunkard's grave, 30 ways to perdition. Three X's. If I were going to write a story, the first chapter I would call "Three X's" and the last chapter I would call "The Pawnbroker's Shop." Oh, beware of your influence.

The winter season is especially full of temptation, because of the long evenings allowing such full swing for evil indulgences. You can scarcely expect a young man to go into his room and sit there from 7 to 11 o'clock in the evening, reading Motley's "Dutch Republic" or John Foster's essays. It would be a beautiful thing for him to do, but he will not do it. The most of our young men are busy in offices, in factories, in banking houses, in stores, in shops, and when evening comes they want the fresh air, and they want sight-seeing, and they must have it, they will have it, and they ought to have it. Most of the men here assembled will have three or four evenings of leisure on the winter nights. After tea the man puts on his hat and coat and he goes out. One form of allurement says, "Come in here." Satan says: "It is best for you to go in. You ought not to be so green. By this time you ought to have seen everything." And the temptations shall be mighty in dull times such as we have had, but which, I believe, are gone, for I hear all over the land the prophecy of great prosperity, and the railroad men and the merchants, they all tell me of the days of prosperity they think are coming, and in many departments they have already come, and they are going to come in all departments, but those dull times through which we have passed have destroyed a great many men. The question of a livelihood is with a vast multitude the great question. There are young men who expected before this to set up their household, but they have been disappointed in the gains they have made. They cannot support themselves, how can they support others? And, to the curse of modern society, the theory is abroad that a man must not marry until he has achieved a fortune, when the twain ought to start at the foot of the hill and together climb to the top.

That is the old fashioned way, and that will be the new fashioned way if society is ever redeemed. But during the hard times, the dull times, so many men were discouraged, so many men had nothing to do—they could get nothing to do—a pirate bore down on the ship when the sails were down and the vessel was making no headway. People say they want more time to think. The trouble is, too many people have had too much time to think, and if our merchants had not had their minds diverted many of them would long before this have been within the four walls of an insane asylum. These long winter evenings, be careful where you spend them. This winter will decide the temporal and eternal destiny of hundreds of men in this audience.

Then the winter has especial temptations in the fact that many homes are peculiarly unattractive at this season. In the summer months the young man can sit out on the steps, or he can have a bouquet in the vase on the mantel, or, the evenings being so short, soon after gaslight he wants to retire anyhow. But there are many parents who do not understand how to make the long winter evenings attractive to their children. It is amazing to me that so many old people do not understand young people. To hear some of these parents talk you would think they had never themselves been young and had been born with spectacles on. Oh, it is dolorous for young people to sit in the house from 7 to 11 o'clock at night and to hear parents groan about their ailments and the nothingness of this world. The nothingness of this world! How dare you talk such blasphemy? It took God six days to make this world, and He has allowed it 6000 years to hang upon His holy heart, and this world has shone on you and blessed you and caressed you for these fifty or seventy years, and yet you dare talk about the nothingness of this world! Why, it is a magnificent world. I do not believe in the whole universe there is a world equal to it, except it be heaven. You cannot expect your children to stay in the house these long winter evenings to hear you denounce this star lighted, sun warmed, shower baptised, flower strewn, angel watched, God inhabited planet.

Oh, make your home bright! Bring in the violin or the picture. It does not require a great salary, or a big house, or chased silver, or gorgeous upholstery to make a happy home. All that is wanted is a father's heart, a mother's heart, in sympathy with young folks. I have known a man with $700 salary, and he had no other income, but he had a home so happy and bright that, though the sons had gone out and won large fortunes and the daughters have gone out into splendid spheres and become princesses of society, they can never think of that early home without tears of emotion. It was to them the vestibule of heaven, and all their mansions now and all their palaces now cannot make them forget that early place. Make your homes happy. You go around your house growling about your rheumatism and acting the lugubrious, and your sons will go into the world and plunge into dissipation. They will have their own rheumatisms after awhile. Do not forestall their misfortunes.

Oh, what a beautiful thing it is to see a young man standing up amid these temptations of city life incorrupt while hundreds are falling! I will tell your history. You will move in respectable circles all your days, and some day a friend of your father will meet you and say: "Good morning! Glad to see you. You seem to be prospering. You look like your father for all the world." I thought you would turn out well when I used to hold you on my knee. If you ever want any help or any advice, come to me. As long as I remember your father I'll remember you. Good morning." That will be the history of hundreds of these young men. How do I know it? I know it by the way you start. But here's a young man who takes the opposite route. Voices of sin charm him away. He reads bad books, mingles in bad society. The glow has gone from his cheek, and the sparkle from his eye, and the purity from his soul. Down he goes little by little. The people who saw him when he came to town while yet hovered over his head the blessing of a pure mother's prayer and there was on his lips the dew of a pure sister's kiss, now as they see him pass cry, "What an awful wreck!" Cheek bruised in grogshop fight. Eye bleared with dissipation. Lip swollen with indulgences. Be careful what you say to him; for a trifle he would take your life.

Lower down, lower down until, outcast of God and man, he lies in the asylum, a blotch of loathsomeness and pain. One moment he calls for God and then he calls for rum. He prays, he curses, he laughs as a fiend laughs, then bites his nails into the quick, then puts his hands through the hair hanging around his head like the mane of a wild beast, then shivers until the cot shakes, with unutterable terror, then with his fists fights back the devils, or clutches for serpents that seem to wind around him their awful folds, then asks for water, which is instantly consumed on his cracked lips. Some morning the surgeon going his rounds will find him dead. Do not try to comb out or brush back the matted locks. Straighten out the limbs, wrap him in a sheet, put him in a box, and let two men carry him down to the wagon at the door. With a piece of chalk write on top of the box the name of the destroyer and destroyed. Who is it? It is you, oh, man, if, yielding to the temptations of a dissipated life, you go out and perish. There is a way that seemeth bright and fair and beautiful to a man, but the end thereof is death. Employ these long nights of December, January and February in high pursuits, in intelligent socialities, in innocent amusements, in Christian work. Do not waste this winter, for soon you will have seen your last snow shower and have gone up into the companionship of Him whose raiment is white as snow, whiter than any fuller on earth could whiten it. For all Christian hearts the winter nights of earth will end in the June morning of heaven. The river of life from under the throne never freezes over. The foliage of life's fair tree is never frostbitten. The festivities, the hilarities, the family greetings of earthly Christmas times will give way to larger reunion and brighter lights and sweeter garlands and mightier joy in the great holiday of heaven.

The Demand for Pennies.

Though the mints have for two months past been coining pennies at the rate of 150,000 a day they are not able to meet the demand. The amount of cents now outstanding is reported at 780,000,000, but many more are needed.

MYSTERIOUS SIGNALING.

Arabs Have a Secret Way Which Nobody Can Discover.

Throughout Asia there exists at the present time a secret means of communication between different people and nations which remains, and probably will always remain, enshrouded, so far as the European is concerned, with impenetrable mystery.

It is so perfect and so intelligible that commercial negotiations and transactions can be carried on between traders hailing from the north of China and others from the southernmost portions of Arabia while they remain in total ignorance of even the rudiments of one another's language.

Their dealings, however, are conducted in the open. In any of the great Oriental markets one may see travelers from all parts of Asia engaged in buying and selling, making bargains and haggling over prices without the interchange of a single word. The merchants squat on the ground face to face, with their hands on one another's arms. Concealed beneath those flowing sleeves the mystic movement of the fingers is going on.

But even the strange language of the finger on the flesh of the arm is not the most wonderful of the varied means of communication which the Arabs especially possess. How is it that news will travel over thousands of miles in Egypt from one Arab community to another quicker than the same news is transmitted by telegraph? The fact is indisputable, but no explanation affords a satisfactory solution to the mystery.

"When Khartoum fell in 1885," says a well-known traveler, "I was in Egypt, and I well remember that the Arabs settled in the neighborhood of the Pyramids knew all about it, as well as about Gen. Gordon's death, days and days before the news reached Cairo by telegraph from the Soudanese frontier. Yet Khartoum is hundreds of miles distant from Cairo, and the telegraph wires from the frontier were monopolized by the Government. In the same way these Arabs had told me twelve months previously of the defeat of the Egyptian army under Baker Pacha at Tokar, giving me not only the news, but also several particulars concerning the rout full two days before we received the intelligence from the Red Sea coast. In each case they proved correct as to date, and it was obvious that the reports could not possibly have been mere guess work. Yet how had they received the news?

"By signal fires? No. These fires must have been seen by British and native scouts, and, beyond that, the nature of the country is not by any means suited for such a means of communication. Besides, facts and figures cannot be sent by flame."

The question still remains unanswered. One can only suppose that these Arabs, like the learned Pundits of Northern India, have some knowledge of the forces of nature that still remains hidden from our most accomplished scientists.

Perhaps telegraphy without wires, by means of the magnetic currents in earth and water, is a means which the profound learning of their forefathers enables them to employ in their service. This is the most plausible explanation of the enigma, and one with which we must be content until the arcana of these strange people are revealed more fully.

A HATFUL OF GOLD.

How It Was Found by a Miner in the Nick of Time.

"Whew! wasn't some of those old diggings rich," exclaimed old Henry Merrineld, shaking his head regretfully as he reflected upon the manner in which the mountains had been robbed of their wealth. "When I first struck Weavertown, in El Dorado county, it seemed to me as if you could pick up coarse gold as fast as you could rocks on a Connecticut farm.

"When I struck Weavertown in the pring of '50 all that I possessed on God's green earth was a young wife, a pony she had bought from Jim Clay, a son of old Henry Clay, and eighty cents. I bought crackers with that eighty cents and fed them to the pony. The next morning early I went down to the creek, sat down on a big rock on the bank and watched the miners at work with their picks, shovels and pans. It was all new to me and the sight of the coarse gold they were washing out fairly made my eyes water. The creek was full of men, and it suddenly occurred to me that I had reached California too late. All the gold would be washed out right before my eyes.

"'Say, partner, where can I get a claim?' I inquired of an old man who was working at the base of the rock.

"'That's a purty good one you're settin' on,' he replied, as he pointed at the rock, and resumed his work.

"I inquired about the adjoining claims and found that there was a claim about five feet square right at the base of the rock that had not been taken. A couple of young missionaries who had been prospecting happened along with their tools and I asked them if they wanted work. They said they did and the upshot of it all was that I started them to work on my five-foot claim, with a promise to pay each an ounce of gold a day at the end of the week.

"That was Wednesday, and they worked all that day, all day Thursday and all day Friday without washing out half enough to pay their wages. I didn't have a cent and was going in debt for grub.

"It was getting late Saturday afternoon and they had about washed out the hole. I was in a terrible fix and was wondering whether I would be shot or just lynched when I saw a gleam on one of their picks. I yelled to him to stop and got down to examine the hole. There at the bottom in a niche that an eddy had worn in the rock was a hatful of coarse gold. We picked it out in great nuggets, and the old man who had suggested that I work the rock helped us. We took $1,800 out of that little pocket in half an hour, and before I worked that five-foot claim out I had cleaned up over $11,000."

ISLE WITHOUT COUNTRY.

England and the United States Jointly Occupy It.

On the line which separates the United States from the dominions of Queen Victoria, where the St. Croix River rolls down from the forests of Eastern Maine, there lies a little island which belongs to neither country. It is Doucette, or Neutral Island. Its diminutive lighthouse is maintained jointly by both governments.

Here, in the heart of the primeval wilderness, was made the first attempt at colonization within the limits of the great tract explored by Champlain. Fifteen years before the Pilgrims set foot upon Plymouth Rock a settlement was made here, the walls of a fort, with brass cannon mounted on its ramparts, erected, and a tiny chapel consecrated by the devout Frenchmen who followed the Sieur De Monts into the New World.

On the American side the banks rise into bold, wooded promontories. On the Canadian side are fertile meadows. In 1604 Sieur De Monts' expedition ascended the St. Croix and established their little settlement on the island, as being safer than in the savage mainland forests. The October frosts nipped them, but the Indian summer deceived them with the idea that spring had come. When real winter began the seventy or eighty settlers were in sorry plight. Insufficiently clad, unprovisioned, and annoyed by Indians, these warm blooded natives of Southern France suffered terribly. Thirty-five died of scurvy, and when spring came and expected assistance from France failed, they decided to seek a more suitable location.

De Monts had hoped to found the capital of a new France in the Western continent, but he and his followers were not of the sturdy stuff of the Massachusetts pilgrims, and the hard winter congealed all their enthusiasm. Study of the history of their enterprise, however, is useful in reminding us that New England was called New France for fifty years, and that the Pilgrims were not the pioneers on "the stern and rock bound coast." During that one year these Frenchmen explored much of the coast and penetrated deeply into the interior, and many of the names they gave to natural features of the country still remain. In the spring De Monts, with his diminished company, coasted southward; they crossed Massachusetts Bay and harbor of Plymouth, circled Cape Cod, but found no suitable place, and sailed back north, and finally De Monts returned to France.

Since that time the St. Croix has been busy wiping out Doucette Island. Every year it grows smaller. The site of De Monts' settlement will soon disappear beneath the water and the whole isle become a mere sand bar in the river. Passengers on the steamers that ply between Calais and Eastport gaze at it, and some have a vague idea that some one, at some time, settled there.

The identity of the island became an important element in determining the international boundary line between New Brunswick and the United States. The treaty of peace of 1783, by which the independence of the United States was acknowledged, made the St. Croix River the boundary. But a commission had to be appointed to ascertain which river was the St. Croix, because the Americans contended that the Magaguadavic was the St. Croix. The commissioners who examined St. Croix Island, in 1798, dug up the foundations of the buildings that De Monts and Champlain had erected in 1604, and traced their outline, so that the identity of the island and of the river St. Croix was fully established.

BREEDING BUFFALOES.

Some of the Hybrids are Fine Animals.

A famous Montana character is Charlie Allard, of Ravalli. Mr. Allard is famous mainly because he is one of the owners of the largest herd of buffalo in the country, and no man living has given to these now rare animals more study and attention than he.

"The coldest storms of winter do not trouble them," he says, "for their thick, shaggy coats are wind-proof. During the heavy snows and blizzards they climb the hills and, turning their breasts to the wind, defy the storm. They feed where the snow is thinnest. Cattle are driven before a storm, and will often go with a wind 60 or 100 miles from the accustomed range, unless they reach a sheltered spot. Horses turn their backs to a storm, but the buffalo faces it every time. They seem to keep in about the same condition of flesh the year round, and are as good eating in the spring as they are in the fall, and a buffalo steak is as fine a morsel as ever a man made a meal of. About two years ago I purchased the Jones herd of buffalo, which was at Omaha. There were thirty-one of them in the herd, and we paid (for I have a partner now) $18,000 for the lot. Marcheil Pablo, a well-known cattleman, has joined me in the business, and for the past year has had entire charge of them, so that I do not know just exactly how many we have—about 140, I should judge now, and by the next fall there will be fully 200 of them.

"We have experimented in crossing buffalo with all breeds of cattle, and the results are most satisfactory. The Polled Angus stock, when crossed with the buffalo, produces a magnificent animal. The fur is finer and closer than that of the buffalo, and the meat as sweet and wholesome. We are procuring as many of these animals as possible, but will not put any on the market for several years yet. We are not selling any buffalo either, for the reason that we need them all at present. We receive letters every day from museums, parks and shows, wanting them in all quantities, and, although we might dispose of one or two singly, we have no pairs to sell.

"A good buffalo hide is worth $100 now in the market, and heads bring from $200 to $500 when mounted, and the value of these is steadily increasing, so that buffalo breeding is as good an investment as real estate. Our herd is the only one I know about of any size. There is a small one in the Texas Panhandle, and these, with the few that roam in the National Park are the sole remnants of the thousands which roamed the prairies but a few years ago."

There is a female inebriate in Swansea, England, who has a record of 279 convictions.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Bacilli in Hay.

One of the latest discoveries in the bacilli kingdom is the "hay bacillus," found guilty of what has hitherto been called the "spontaneous combustion" of improperly cured hay. A scientist—who knows all about it, of course—says that the hay bacillus is a minute, "stick-like" being, always and everywhere found on grass and hay. When hay is not sufficiently dry, the bacilli continue to live on the moisture still present. By their breathing, these mischievous atoms generate heat, and as there are billions on billions of them, the heat rises until it reaches 100 degrees C, and more. Then the poor things die. But the mischief goes on. The blades of grass are turned into threads of coal; the coal, condensing the gases developed, increases the heat. Finally, when this transformation has progressed to the surface, a slight draft fans the smoldering mass into flame. In like manner, bacilli of the same genus cause the ignition of manure heaps.

Soap as a Microbe Killer.

The hygienic value of soap is hardly realized by the general public. Recent experiments have shown that a solution of soap will kill typhoid or cholera microbes. A 1 per cent solution will do so in twelve hours, while a 7 or 10 per cent solution will do it in a few minutes.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

You Never Buy Poor Meat.

No, of course not.
You never want anything poor in the food line.
Be careful when buying your buckwheat.

Heckers' BUCKWHEAT

Is by far the best and most wholesome.

22

I Want Agents to sell and advertise my specialties. Articles used in every family. Big money in it for you. FREE SAMPLES furnished. Address, with stamp, J. J. FLECK, Tiffin, O.

World's Fair! HIGHEST AWARD.

IMPERIAL GRANUM

Many competing FOODS have come and gone and have been missed by few or none but the popularity of this FOOD steadily increases!

Sold by DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE!
John Carle & Sons, New York.

RIPANS TABULES

The Obliging Poet.

"I wish you would put your name down for $10 to this subscription," said the lady to the poet.

"Certainly," he said. "I'll put it down for nothing." Then he wrote his name. "Keep your $10, Mrs. Patkins," he added, as he blotted the signature. "I would not charge the charity for so slight a service."—Harper's Bazar.

Not Interested.

They were telling of books that they had read, and the man with the forehead asked what the other thought of "The Origin of the Species."

The other said he hadn't read it. "In fact," he added, "I'm not interested in financial subjects."—Boston Transcript.

A reporter called, on Wednesday evening, May 8, 1895, at the residence of Mr. William McMahon, No. 1688 Pearl street, Brooklyn village (Cleveland), O., to learn, if possible, the cause of the noticeable improvement in his physical condition over that of a year ago, when he was a sufferer from indigestion and various organic disorders. "You see," began Mr. McMahon, "to start with, my work—that of setting type at the case—allows me little chance for bodily exercise, and is altogether too confining for anybody who is in the least subject to indigestion or dyspepsia. Perhaps not more so than many another mechanic or artisan who is constantly indoors and under severe mental strain, while the physical development is sadly in need of something to keep it in trim. Well, that has been my complaint for years, and some months ago I became very bilious, and constipation made life miserable for me at times. Then it took a seat in my LIVER, which became noticeably inactive, and I became alarmed about it. The first thing I turned my attention to was to secure a 'liver regulator,' which, however, failed to regulate; next I sought relief in 'liver pills,' which so pained and griped me that the cure was, I thought, worse than the disease. The next thing I did was to throw away the whole 'shooting match,' and resolve to take no more proprietory medicines. However, on hearing my tale of woe, one day, at the office, a fellow-workman offered me a small Tabule—Ripans, he called it—which, he said, he would guarantee to act on the liver. I took it under protest, expecting to be doubled up in about fifteen minutes with the 'gripes.' But I was agreeably surprised in its action. It was very gentle, and I resolved to try a box. Since then I have gradually noted an entire change in the working of my system, and think that Ripans Tabules are the best remedy for liver and stomach troubles this side of anywhere. They are really a substitute for physical exercise. Have one before you go?" And Mr. McMahon produced his box of "stand-bys" from his inside pocket as the reporter took his leave.

Ripans Tabules are sold by druggists, or by mail if the price (50 cents a box) is sent to The Ripans Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce st., New York.

ENQI

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS

National economy.

There's room for a little more of it. Too many women are wasting time and strength over a wash-board; rubbing their clothes to pieces; wasting their money. You'd be astonished if you could figure up the actual money saving in a year by the use of Pearline. Millions of women are using it now, but just suppose that all women were equally careful and thrifty, and that every one used Pearline! It's too much to hope for—but the whole country would be the richer for it.

Send it Back Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline," IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—*send it back.* 473

JAMES PYLE'S PEARLINE WASHING COMPOUND THE GREAT INVENTION FOR SAVING TIME & EXPENSE WITHOUT INJURY TO THE TEXTURE OF GOOD OR HANDS. NEW YORK.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Dec. 19.

THE NEW RACKET

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Bellefonte's Big Department Store.

6400 feet Floor Space, and not a bit to spare. If U think we are handling the truth carelessly,

KOM AND C!

The Store is Specially Suited to The Great American Holiday Season

And is as chock full of nice things suitable for presents as a little red wagon. The useful and beautiful form a happy combination, U Kno.

Toys for the Baby, Books, Dolls, Sleds, anything and everything for larger children. A nice Dress Pattern for your wife Jewelry, Silverware, Japanese Novelties, for your sweetheart. Handkerchiefs, Ties Gloves, Umbrella, Leather Goods, for husband or beaux, and a thousand and one other items—and all at prices that are not matched in this city.

U won't do Urself justice if U make U'r purchases before looking through The New Racket.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

WOMEN

It is conceded, have a weakness for pretty

....HANDKERCHIEFS...

Knowing that fact, we have bought a job lot at sacrifice prices to run out with our closing out goods. Handkerchiefs that were selling at 25, 30 and 35c, you can get your choice for 20c. Another lot now goes for 12 1-2c, others 5 and 10c. A fine assortment of

BOOKS

For children, at selling out prices. Our assortment of Celluloid Goods, such as Pin Trays, Handkerchief Cases, Glove Cases, Cigar Cases, etc., is simply superb, and must be seen to be fully appreciated. Our

DOLLS

For beavty and low price take the lead of any in town. We hear that every day, so there must be some truth in it. Our Holiday Goods stop here.

W. T. MEYER,

Bush Arcade.
Two doors from postoffice. Bellefonte.

Leg Broken by a Kick from a Horse.

On Thursday forenoon of last week our friend Peter Smith, of near Centre Hill, met with an unfortunate and painful misshap, that may give him trouble for several months. He was behind one of his horses leading a colt to water; the horse suddenly gave a violent kick, hitting Mr. Smith on the right leg close to the knee, breaking both bones and causing a severe flesh bruise. He managed to crawl to the stable door and call for assistance and was taken to the house. Dr. Jacobs was called and set the broken leg.

Don't Need a Bell.

A good old Presbyterian elder is opposed to putting a new bell on the church he attends out in Cambridge, Ohio. He says people never fail to get to the opera house on time for the curtain rising, nor miss the first dance at a ball, yet they always want something to help them to get to church. His premise is well taken, but if he don't believe in such things there will be little chance of any one wakening him up when old Gabriel toots his horn.

Reduction Sale.

Eclipsing our great Fire Sale of 1894, when we sold great quantities of goods in a short space of time. Stock is in much better condition—prices are lower, values are greater. No reasonable man expects to buy All Wool Suits, and All Wool Overcoats for the prices quoted for Shoddy and Satinets. We expect to get your trrde—when you are through being decoyed, and have your eyes opened. Clothing is our business.

MONTGOMERY & Co.

Made an Assignment,

At Bellefonte last week the Spect White sand company made an assignment for the benefit of its creditors. The company is composed of N. Q. Speer and wife and operated in Centre, Huntingdon and Fayette counties. Between 300 and 400 employes thus become idle. This was the only company of the kind in the state.

More Big Hogs.

Howard Homan of this place steps into the ranks with two hogs which dressed 436 and 457 pounds.

—Although all lines of clothing and dry goods have advanced in prices, the customers of Lyon & Co., Bellefonte never are aware of the fact. In the face of the advance a big reduction has been made in dry goods, clothing and shoes. See their price list on page five.

FIRE AT COBURN.

A BIG CONFLAGRATION TUESDAY EVENING.

The Grain House, Creamery, and Dwelling of Luther Guisewite Burned.—Four Freight Cars Destroyed.

On Tuesday night the citizens were startled by the alarm of fire and it was soon discovered the buildings of Luther Guiswite were in flames. Mr. Guisewite says he first discovered the fire about ten o'clock, and it was about the boiler. There being no facilities for extinguishing fires, the flames had their own way.

The creamery, grain house, barn and sheds were burned; also three cars on the siding, one loaded with salt in sacks, and the other two with coal consigned to Mr. Guisewite. The dwelling house was not burned as at first reported. Mr. Guisewite tells us he cannot account for the cause of the fire.

In the grain house was 1000 bushels of wheat, 900 bushels of oats, 400 bushels of rye, 150 bushels of corn, with a lot of flour, chop, etc. The grain house had a chopping mill attached.

The creamery was new and attached to the grain house on the east. A new engine has just been placed in that department to take the place of an old and smaller one; all the machinery and apparatus belonging to the creamery was burned. There was no butter on hand at the time, all stock having been shipped.

The barn with all its contents of hay, straw and feed was totally destroyed. A sow with a litter of pigs were burned.

The loss is about $8500, on which there is an insurance of about $3100, in different companies represented by agent Weaver, of Bellefonte. No insurance in any of our home companies.

A lot of lumber was also burned. About 100,000 feet of plank, belonging to Harter Bros—loss about $1000. Also about 40,000 feet of plank, belonging to C. C. Lose, of Rebersburg, worth about $400. There was no insurance on any of the lumber.

We feel sorry for Mr. Guisewite; this is a heavy blow for him on account of his severe loss. He was an energetic business man and prosperous.

Wednesday all day there were crowds of people at Coburn to view the ruins.

Indian Chief in the City.

An Indian, claiming to be one of the tribe of the Seven Nations, Canada, is in the city peddling beaded trinkets made by the members of his tribe. The Indian's name, according to papers in his pockets, is John Angus. He is a fine specimen of manhood and weighs 195 pounds. While he has difficulty in speaking full sentences in the English language, yet the words that he has mastered he speaks very distinctly. He has with him a brass medal, on which is impressed the English crown, which he says was worn by his father who was chief of the tribe. The medal is stated to be over 300 years old.—Lock Haven *Democrat*.

Teachers' Institute.

When the Centre county teachers met in their forty-ninth annual session at Bellefonte there were 251 out of a total of 275 present. The programme included a talk on "Silent Work," by Miss Margaret McCloskey, of Lock Haven; an instruction in music by Prof. I. D. Gresh, of Milton, and a geographical and commercial description of the Great Lakes by Professor Charles H. Albert, of Bloomsburg. Mrs. Ellen A. Dayton Blair, of Clinton, N. Y., gave a very interesting talk on "Temperance."

Drank Too Much Tea.

A seamstress in Williamsport is seriously ill from the effects of drinking too much tea. The *Sun* says that the woman is a slave to tea drinking and drank as high as fifteen to twenty cups a day. She formerly was addicted to the coffee habit, but was compelled to give it up. She then began using tea to the same extent and is now in a serious condition.

A New Scheme.

A telephone company is about to begin business in Chicago on rather a novel plan. There will be slot machines placed at convenient points, and by depositing a nickle connection can be had with any desirable point. If the service is not secured the machine returns the nickle.

Killed a Deer With an Axe.

A deer was killed on Wednesday, in Little Sugar Valley, by John McClintock, of Clintondale. He was hauling wood when a dog ran the deer along the road. McClintock joined in the chase and killed the deer with an axe.

Ice Thick.

Ice has formed several inches in thickness on ponds near the town, and the boys are taking advantage of the skating.

—The cold weather coming on will require heavier and thicker clothing, as protection against the wintry blasts. Lewins, Bellefonte, has a full new line, and the prices are lower than any in the county. He has never been undersold.

HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.

Clinton County Boy Shoots Himself to Death on Saturday.

There was a horrible hunting accident, by which a boy lost his life, at Loganton, Clinton county, Saturday.

Russel Confer, aged sixteen, son of Eli Confer, had gone out into the woods near the house after rabbits. He set his gun on a log, when the weapon slipped off, striking the hammer, and the whole load of buckshot and birdshot penetrated his abdomen, tearing a large hole. The charge went up through his liver and lungs and lodged in the chest.

The lad's mother heard the shot and her son's scream, and dispatched his father to the woods. The boy was able to walk home, aided by his father, but he only lived four hours after the accident. On the way home part of the poor boy's entrails protruded from the wound in the abdomen.

Killing Deer Near Home.

Thursday afternoon last two deer, evidently chased from the mountains, came upon the premises of our farmer friend, Jacob Wagner, near Tusseyville. This soon became known to his folks, when himself, his son James and Clayton Gettig, got their shooting irons and started out to have a little hunt right at home within sight of their own chimney tops. It was not long until the two deer were found lying behind some tree tops, taking their regular nap. Startled over the sudden appearance of the "enemy," the deer scampered off in the direction of the mountain, but not forgetting that dogs had just chased them from there, the animals swung around and got back upon another section of Mr. Wagner's lands. Uncle Jake, being an old hunter, had his men stationed, and, as luck would have it, the two deer came within range of James Wagner's rifle, and his unerring aim brot down the one, a doe. A second shot wounded the other one, but it escaped leaving bloodmarks for quite a distance.

Renovo Shops Without Water.

Not having any water the Pennsylvania railroad shops at Renovo were without power Saturday, and several of the departments closed, principally the lath part of the machine shop, the blacksmith shop, the foundry and the planing mill. The *News* says the company obtains its water from Paddy's Run. The supply in that stream ran quite low, and failed to reach the pipe which conducts the water to the shops. William Youtz has a force of men at work repairing the old dam and this week it is hoped there will be no more difficulty. Water for the locomotives is obtained from the river.

Pike Case Settled.

Sheriff Condo was down at Coburn a week ago to sell the Millheim and Coburn pike on the claim of Mr. Raven who was awarded $5000 damages for a broken leg from an upset caused by a stone sticking up in the road. The sale was stopped by a compromise with Mr. Raven who settled for $3000. The pike at a sale would not have brot $5000.

A Nice, Snug Royalty.

We are told that Isreal Kaufman, of Spring township, is having some rich ore mines on his farm, from which he gets the very comfortable royalty of $24 per day, from the Valentine iron company at Bellefonte. Centre county is richly underlaid with iron ore and a royalty like the above will soon make Mr. Kaufman rich.

Farm Sold.

The Evert farm at Coburn was purchased by the Moyer brothers for $67 acre.

The old and well-known Moyer grist mill in Haines township, was sold to Mrs. Philip S. Moyer, at sheriff's sale, including the farm land.

A Short Term.

The December term of the Snyder county courts opened Monday and closed next day. It was the shortest regular term of court ever held in the county. There are twenty lawyers in the county and two of them could transact all the essential legal business.

No Paper Next Week.

Next week being Christmas week, there will be no paper published from this office, in accordance with a time-honored custom. We ask the kind indulgence of our readers, and most heartily wish all a merry, merry Christmas.

First Steps Taken.

Pennsylvania State College has taken the first steps toward the establishment of a university. The institution has been divided into seven schools, each to be under the direct supervision of a dean.

THE WEATHER.

Temperature and Rain and Snow Fall.

Registered at the Reporter office for week ending Thursday 19, 8 a. m.

Temperature.	Maximum	Minimum.
Dec. 12,	26	2 deg.
" 13,	25	2 below 0
" 14,	25	2 above 0
" 15,	39	20
" 16,	43	21
" 17,	37	25
" 18,	48	30

THE WEATHER.

What Mr. Foster Predicts for the Month of December.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from 10th to 14th, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about 15th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 16th, great central valleys from 17th to 19th, eastern states 25th. This disturbance will strike the Pacific coast farther south than usual, and its path will lie through the southern states, causing colder weather than the average for the month. Most of the precipitation from this disturbance will be in the form of snow and sleet, and snow line will be unusually far south. The storm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about the 15th, great central valleys 17th, eastern states 19th; Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 18th, great central valleys 20th, eastern states 22nd. Ten days or more of continued cold weather will follow this cold wave.

Big Bear and Big Dog.

We are informed that a short time ago hunters brot the carcas of a bear to Coburn weighing upwards of 400 pounds. That was a whopper! and it is fearful to contemplate what earnest hugging such a fellow could do, just think of it ladies! besides furnishing hair oil enough to supply Penn township for over twenty years.

While on the subject of bears, we may as well note that for a half hour last Saturday afternoon a score of our youngsters and oldsters were under a high state of excitement, from the report that a bear was traveling thro the boro limits just back of main street and a rush to the alley to get a peep at bruin was the first move. Next came several with their Winchesters—200 yards off in a corn field all could see a black object moving about. After having been chased the big bear turned out to be a big black dog, and Sunday there was no flavor of bear meat in the air from the kitchens of Bradford, Harper or Hosterman.

Local Inklets.

Water keeps getting scarcer.

Streams last week didn't have much trouble to freeze to the bottom the waters being so low.

We are told Allison's mill at Spring Mills on account of low water only makes flour two hours in a day.

Most of our water mills are using traction engines to tide them over the water famine.

Maj. Fisher is not improving, from our latest information.

Our town boys are happy—being institute week there's no school; next week, ditto, on account of the holidays.

The Bradford hunting party came home with one deer.

The Bellefonte news gatherer for the city dailies, is off of his eggs again; he reports deer more plenty in Centre county than for years.

A. N. Finkel informs us two Georges valley hunting parties came back, one killed a deer and the other killed none.

Bring your sale bills to this office, or any class of job work, plain or fancy.

Broke His Foot.

M. L. Rishel, esq., of Farmers Mills, met with a painful accident one day last week. His foot caught under a pole by which he was thrown with such violence as to break his foot at the instep and severing the leaders. We hope he will be able to get around soon, as he is too useful a citizen in that section to be housed any length of time.

Embalming Class.

A class to be instructed in embalming the dead, met at Altoona last week under a competent professor in the art. Mr. John Dauberman, sr., undertaker of this place, was a member of the class, and is now posted in the latest methods of embalming.

Remember the Bazaar.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Reformed church, will open their bazaar in the rooms over Harper & Kreamer's store on Saturday evening, December 21st, to continue during the holidays; lunch will be served by the ladies. All are invited.

Buttered a Railroad.

State College students recently displayed their antipathy to the Bellefonte Central railway officials by greasing with butter 200 feet of track where there is a heavy grade, thus dangerously interfering with traffic.

Christmas Entertainment.

The United Evangelical Sunday school of the Bethany church, near Tusseyville, will give a Christmas entertainment on the evening of December 24th, 1895,

About the Sick.

Prof. Crawford, the music teacher of Tusseyville, has been quite ill for ten days, as we are informed by Dr. M'Gehon.

Maj. J. B. Fisher, his many friends will regret to learn, is not improving.

—A new overcoat will be needed for this cold weather, you will want to keep warm, and that can easily be done by making your purchases at Lewins, Bellefonte. He has every thing in the clothing line.

Concerning the New Railroad.

The Philipsburg *Ledger* has recently gleaned some interesting information concerning the proposed new Bellefonte and Clearfield railroad. The road is a link in a chain which will connect the Clearfield coal region with the seaboard. It will join the Altoona and Philipsburg railroad to the Central Railroad of Pennsylvania at Bellefonte. Another link will be built from Mill Hall to connect the Central Railroad of Pennsylvania with the Wilkesbarre and Western or Western Railroad of Pennsylvania at Watsontown, which last named road has a seaboard connection. The new line will be independent of the Beech Creek or the Pennsylvania railroad and will be nearly 100 miles shorter than either of them. It will cross the mountain at Port Matilda and thence down Cold Stream to the Moshannon through the gap above Bachelor's and come out at Dennis Noland's farm above South Philipsburg.

Died at Tyrone.

Rev. J. C. Barr, a well known Presbyterian minister, who was located a number of years at Alexandria, and at Dillsburg, but who, on account of declining health, had to give up his work, died at his home in Tyrone Saturday night. He was a native of Mifflin county.

Rev. Barr met with an accident about three years ago, while living in Dillsburg, by being thrown from a buggy; for many weeks it was thought he could not recover. He never fully recovered but was able to be around again and filled his appointment at Dillsburg until about a year ago he was afflicted with Bright's disease from which he suffered until the time of his death.

Rev. Barr was a brother of Mrs. J. C. Boal, of this place. His wife, a son and a daughter survive him. He was aged about 72 years; interment was made Tuesday at Alexandria.

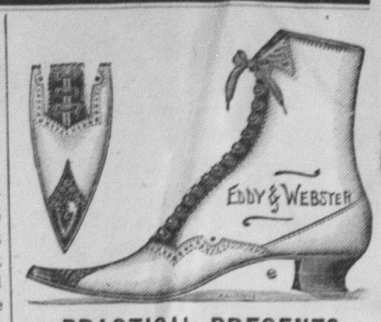
Religious Service.

Lutheran service next Sunday at Cross church 10 a. m., Union 2 p. m., Centre Hall 7 p. m.

Presbyterian service at Centre Hall, by Rev. M. W. Davis, at 10.30 a. m., at Spring Mills at 2 p. m.

A genuine ghost-story has yet to be attested; but not so a genuine blood-purifier. Over and over again it has been proved that Ayer's Sarsaparilla stands alone among medicines as the most reliable tonic-alterative in pharmacy. It stood alone at the World's Fair.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.



..PRACTICAL PRESENTS.

Suitable gifts for any member of the family, young or old. Glance over our abbreviated list:

Ladies' Carpet Slippers	25c
Ladies' Velvet Slippers	50c
" " "	75c
" " "	$1 00
Ladies' Fine Leather Slippers,	from 50c to $1 75
Men's Carpet Slippers	50c
Men's Velvet Slippers	50c
" " "	75c
" " "	$1 00
Men's Imitation Alligator Leather	75c
" " "	1 00
Men's Russia Leather	1 25
" " "	1 50
Ladies' Overgaiters	from 25c to 75c
Ladies' Leggins, come above the knee	1 50
Misses " " "	1 25
Childs' " " "	1 00

Considering the outlay nothing is more acceptable than a pair of our slippers, shoes or overgaiters, for a gift.

Mingle's Shoe Store, - Bellefonte.

Teachers....

Remember this has always been the Mecca for critical shoppers.

o——o

Our Holiday Line..

Is larger and more complete than ever before. Santa Claus has made arrangements to purchase all of his leading presents here, at one straight honest price—the same to all. If you want a ten cent present you will get the same courteous treatment as though it were $10.

o — o

Don't put off until the last day, but come early.

o——o

Everybody is buying the Penny Brownie Soap.

o——o

Stationary at one-half the usual price. Buy once here and you will buy nowhere else.

GARMAN'S STORE.
BELLEFONTE, - PENN.

THE GLOBE.

DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY

UNLOADING SALE CONTINUES.

We Must Have Room
For Our Holiday Goods

Prices of All Goods Cut to the Very Lowest Notch!

Good fast color Calicos, 4c
Yard wide Unbleached Muslins, 4½c.
Good quality Canton Flannels, 5c
All Wool Red Flannels 15c
Good quality Outing Flannel, 6c
Red Table Linen, fast colors, 19c.
English Cashmere, one yard wide, 16c
All Wool Serges, all colors, yard wide, 25c
50 inch Dress Flannels, 45c
Storm Serges, yard wide, 17c
All Wool Dress Flannels, yard wide, 25c
All Novelty Dress Goods reduced one-third.
Good quality White Table Linen, 25c
Lumberman's Flannel, 8 oz, 20c
Factory Yarn, 3-ply, 45c,

They are all fine goods, and we will sell them at one-half the regular price.

We are overstocked on Misses' and Children's Coats, and extra bargains are in order.

Children's Coats from 6 to 14 years, Formerly sold at $3.00, $4.00 and $5.00 All now reduced to $2 00.

GREAT REDUCTION IN UNDERWEAR.

Ladies' heavy Jersey Vests, 17c
Misses' and Children's Underwear from 13c up.
Children's Silk and Plush Caps reduced from 75c to 48c.

Every piece of goods in our store shares in this great reduction.

60 Sample Coats and Capes at 50 cents on the Dollar.

We purchased this week from a a leading New York Manufacturer, their entire line of Sample Coats at less than one-half what the cloth originally cost.

ATTEND OUR GREAT OVERCOAT SALE.

$10 Overcoats we are selling at $5.00
$15 Overcoats we are selling at $7.50
$20 Overcoats now go at $9.80

Boys' and Children's Overcoats at the same reduction.

MILLINERY DEPT.

The price on all Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats cut exactly in half.

KATZ & CO.,
LIMITED.
Bellefonte, - Pa.